THE BEST TOWN IN THE MOST FERTILE VALLEY IN THE SOUTHWEST

Devoted to the Undivided Interests of the Gila Valley

The Graham Guardian

Back the Paper That Is Backing You

TWENTY-SEVENTH YEAR | SAFFORD, GRAHAM COUNTY, ARIZONA, MARCH 11, 1921 | NUMBER 5

State Library

THEY'RE OFF IN THE BIG CONTEST

"NUT" CASE IS STILL BEING CRACKED

Harry L. Miller, seemingly delussioned and who has been promoting Jack London's Utopian scheme which is outlined in "The Valley of the Moon" novel is still in jail here awaiting trial in the Superior Court on a felony charge.

The valley has been seething with excitement the past few weeks, caused by Miller's proposition to take a colony to Alberta, Canada. Several families disposed of their homes and goods in order to be ready to board the "Canadian Special" when Miller should give the "highball." Miller issued railroad passes to his adherents and Mrs. Carrico, of Solomonville, a follower, sent one of these passes to her two daughters, who are in Miami seeking employment, instructing them to come at once to Solomonville prepared to go to Canada. One of the girls, through help of the Y. W. C. A. of Miami had obtained a position, but gave it up on receipt of the pass. A friend with whom the girls were stopping, advised them not to attempt to use the crude affair which was written on common scratch paper and as nearly as type will do so is reproduced herewith:

Safford,
Graham county
State Arizona

To all conductors on the S P R R and W P R R and C P RR Pass Miss Anna Carrico and T R Carrico from the town of Solomonville, Graham county state of Arz to the town of Gallitain Valley, Alba, Western Canada said pass to become operate on the 16th March 1921 and continuous to destaynation. This pass is good when countersigned by me.

H. L. MILLER, S.L.S.OO.W.
H. Miller
H. L. Miller

What the impressive string of letters means following his name is puzzling all who have examined the pass as well as conjecture as to how long the roads could operate under either private or government control if such passes were honored. Other "passes" issued to other adherents down the valley also read "effective March 16," which day seems to have been set as the exodus to the northern Utopia.

Miller went to El Paso two weeks ago to obtain funds to defray expenses of the colony on the trip. He returned with a check made out for $22,000, which he claimed was bona fide, but which proved to be only a counter check crudely written out in his own hadwriting. He was arrested, given a hearing and released on $2,000 bond. Later his bondsmen delivered him to the custody of the sheriff Wednesday he was given another hearing in the justice court and the same old story was gone over again and he was bound over to await the action of the Superior Court under $2,000 bond, which up to this time he has failed to give. Some of Miller's adherents are still staying by him and simply waiting for him to get out of jail, but the majority seem to have awakened from their dream and come back to earth sadder but wiser.

LOST—Small Premo Eastman Kodak. Was taken from car night of Benefit Dance. Return to GUARDIAN office. Reward.

FOR RENT—Furnished room. One or two gentlemen. Mrs. H. D. DuBois. 5-tf

Good team and wagon for sale. See Bank of Safford. Team is at U. I. Paxton's ranch. 4-3t

Agency for Miami Laundry. Farmer & Foote Barber Shop. 4-4

We have a special price on the following:
Skinner's Macaroni, Spagetti and Vermcilla, 10 cents.
Golden Age Macaroni, 3 for 25 cents.
Snowdrift, Cottolene, Artic and Vegetole, large pail, $1.65
CAMPBELL'S STORE.

LOST—Woman's button sueade shoe, No. 5, for left foot; low heel. Return to GUARDIAN and receive reward. 4-2t

NOTICE—The months of February and March, a Kitty Car with every Goodyear Ford Tire and a tricycle with every larger tire, free. Haralson's. 1-7t

NOTICE—Shipment of poultry netting, barbed wire, hog wire, roofing, nails. Best prices. Haralson's. 1-7t

FOR SALE—600-lb safe, $40. Jensen, The Tailor. 1-tf

Miss Schneider Entertains With Bridge Party

Miss Cora Schneider entertained with a bridge party Wednesday, complimenting her cousin, Mrs. Oliver, of Globe.

A two course luncheon was served. Yellow and purple were the colors used, being carried out with violets and jonquils.

Mrs. Brandt won first prize and Mrs. Hays Watson, second. Mrs. Oliver received the guest prize.

Those present were: Mesdames Fisher, Brooks, King, Brandt, Worden, Ferrin, Watson, Ginter, Wickersham, Wheelock, Oliver, Schenck, Miss Knox and the hostess. Little Miss Genevieve Brandt was the mascot of the party.

BAPTIST CHURCH

Sunday School at 10:00 a. m.

Preaching at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Young People's meeting in the church at 6:30 p. m.

For reasons the parsonage property has never been dedicated, but Sunday, March 13th, has been set for the dedication of the parsonage, piano and other furniture. Dr. H. Q. Morton, of Phoenix, will preach at 11:00 a. m., Sunday, at which time the dedication service will be conducted. Everybody invited.

The Ladies' Aid of this church extends its thanks to all who rendered any assistance in making the Spanish supper a splendid success, last Saturday night. The ladies cleared about $90.00 above expenses.

HARDIE CONNOR, Pastor.

Board of Supervisors Met in Regular Session Monday

The board of supervisors met in regular session Monday.

H. C. Layton resigned as director of drainage and Roy C. Layton was appointed to fill the vacancy.

The bids for the erection of the machine shed at the court house. Fuller and Ellsworth being the lowest and best bidder, were awarded the contract.

The undersheriff's salary was raised from $125.00 to $150.00.

The county attorney was allowed a stenographer at $75 per month.

The election to establish a drainage district, which was held Saturday, March 5th, at Central, resulted in vote of 17 for and 19 against. The proposition was defeated by two votes.

The Superior Court has been in session this week, with Judge Laine, of Clifton, presiding. The civil case of J. H. Root vs. Ash Peak Irrigation Co., was continued. The case of the Arizona Trust and Savings Bank vs. Gila Valley Electric, Gas and Water Co., action to foreclose mortgage, was continued.

Luncheon Given by Mrs. C. F. Brandt

A delightful luncheon was given by Mrs. C. F. Brandt and Mrs. E. S. Wickersham, at the home of Mrs. Wickersham, Tuesday, for Mrs. Hays Watson and Mrs. H. V. Watson.

The color scheme was carried out in yellow and five courses were served. Corsage boquets of spring blossoms were the favors.

Bridge was played during the afternoon. Miss Schneider won first prize and guest prizes were given Mesdames Watson.

Covers were placed for Mesdames Hays Watson, H. V. Watson, Brooks, King, Schenck, Oliver, Rawson, Miss Schneider and the hostesses.

Missionary Society Has Big Meeting

The Woman's Missionary Society of the M. E. Church met in social and business session combined, Tuesday afternoon, at the home of Mrs. R. D. Lansden, on Center street.

There were about thirty ladies present and the afternoon was spent in hemming tea towels to be used in the kitchen of the new church.

Mrs. W. C. Rawson assisted Mrs. Lansden in entertaining and most delicious refreshments were served.

The next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. J. A. McNeil, March 22d.

Stake Relife Society Meeting March 17

Stake Relief Society Conference and Social will be held in the Thatcher Meeting House, on our annual day, March 17th.

The conference and social will be held for all the Relief Society organizations of the St. Joseph Stake.

The first session will begin at 11:00 o'clock in the morning. Lunch at 12:30. The ladies will bring picnic and the Stake Board will supply cocoa and other beverages.

The afternoon session will begin at 2:00 o'clock, with roll call.

The program is replete with interesting numbers, in which short talks, sketches of the general lady presidents, prophecies fulfilled, songs from the Relief Society hymn books, solos, instrumental music, duets, and a pageant, illustrating the song "Come, Come, Ye Saints," by the Pima Ward.

There will not be a dull moment. Everybody is invited. Ladies, come and bring your husbands and enjoy the day.

JOSEPHINE C. KIMBALL,
INEZ H. LEE,
ADELIA TYLER,
Stake Relief Presidency.

Cochise-Graham Cattlemen To Meet

Notices have been received by local cattlemen of the annual meeting of the Cochise-Graham Cattlemen's Association to be held here on April 1st and 2d. Practically all of the cattlemen of both Cochise and Graham counties are members of this association and plan to attend the session.

Mrs. F. L. Ginter Entertains at Luncheon

Mrs. F. L. Ginter entertained with a beautifully appointed five course luncheon Friday, complimenting her sister, Miss Effie Henley, of Bisbee.

The color scheme was yellow and white, which was carried out in the decorations and also in the menu. The favors were corsage bouquets of violets.

Each guest was asked to bring a bottle and after lunch the hostess provided colored tissue paper and glue and instruced them to dress these bottles as dolls.

Mrs. H. E. Cooper received first prize and Mrs. Schenck was given second and Mrs. Ridgway received the consolation.

Covers were laid for Mesdames Cooper, Schenck, Ridway, Wheelock, Waughtal, Wickersham, Worden, O'Bryan, Brandt, Fruedenthal and Misses Cora Shnieder, Grace Todd and Effie Henley.

Pleasant Party Monday Afternoon

Mrs. Lee N. Stratton entertained with a pleasant party Monday afternoon in honor of Mrs. John Burris, who is leaving soon to visit her old home near San Antonio, Texas.

A word contest was the main feature of entertainment and was most interesting. Mrs. C. T. Reynolds received first prize and Mrs. M. S. Freeman was awarded the consolation. Mrs. Burris roceived the guest prize.

A two course lunch was served by the hostess.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnishod room in private family, with privilege of bath. Lady or gentleman. $15.00 per month. Apply to W. M. Moore, Guardian office.

SMITH-HUGH BOYS DOING GREAT WORK

The Smith-Hughs classes in Thatcher have already saved for people in the district more than the district's part of the teacher's salary.

Because they had proper equipment to work with, they were able to treat cows that were sick with milk fever. They saved one that Mr. Young, the owner, had an offer of two hundred for. They saved one for Mr. Palmer and one for Mr. Lindsay. These were easily worth one hundred and fifty dollars each.

Besides saving this five hundred dollars worth of choice milk stock that would have died if they hadn't had treatment, the class has vaccinated with blackleg aggressin, cattle belonging to five different people. This treatment is the one that gives the cattle permanent immunity against blackleg. The boys have visited many farmers and given advice and help when the chickens were afflicted with roup and kindred diseases, saving many hens and much loss in profit, for sick hens seldom lay any eggs until they thoroughly regain their health. They have culled hens so the owners might keep the best one and sell the others. They have deloused hogs and poultry, and have killed and dressed pigs, and have castrated pigs. They are equipped to treat bloated cattle, and cows with garget; to fight hog cholera, and to test for tuberculosis in cattle. They will gladly serve the public in any of these ways if there is sufficient demand.

The boys have made and planted one thousand five hundred grape cuttings, and many pomegranate, fig and berry cuttings for future distribution among the members of the class.

In their shop work, the Smith-Hughs boys have made and planted one hot bed, repaired four Ford cars made and tempered twenty-seven chisels and thirteen punches. They have sharpened and tempered two plow shares, made six knives, two pig feeders, ten milk stools, one hay hook, five sets of basket ball hoops and braces, five rabbit feeders, one nail puller, two chutes for pouring feed into pig troughs, four screw drivers, eight gate hooks, two ironing boards, one watering trough, and six hide stretchers. They have soldered four pans, two buckets, one oil can, three tubs and three cream separators. They have repaired one oil range. They have sharpened ten axes, two picks, several saws, and numerous knives. They have patched tires, and put handles into axes and hammers. They have repaired fences, gates and pens, and now have the job of making the forms for a large concrete headgate.

Besides these activities, the boys have projects at home in stock raising and crop production. From these, they won prizes in competition with practical farmers in the local fair last fall.

At the school, the boys have access to many texts and magazines for the theoretical study of agriculture and have performed some valuable and interesting experiments in the laboratory.

Relief Societies to Give Program

The Relief Societies of the Thatcher and the Thatcher West wards will give a program and dance on the night of March 17th, at 8 p. m. Lunch will be served. Not a moment will be lost. Two fine quilts will be given away. Admissiou, 35 cts.

COMMITTEE.

BIRTHS

Born to Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Scarlett, at their home in Layton, Wednesday, March 1, 1921, a girl.

Born to Harry DeMund and wife at their home in Thatcher, March 3, 1921, a boy.

"Mother Goose" Was Splendid Success

The "Mother Goose" musical which was given by the Religion Class of the Layton Ward at Layton Hall Monday night, was a splendid success. Mrs. C. D. Welker, who has charge of this class, snpervised the play, which was given for the benefit of the charity fund.

A large and appreciative audience was in attendance. The children exhibited unusual talent in their work which shows the result of the training received in their class work. Mrs. Welker invites parents who are interested to send their children to her.

Mrs. Welker was assisted in this entertainment by Mesdames John Morris, Floyd Scarlett, F. L. Crandall, L. W. Furgerson and George Burrell.

The mountain Rose Home Talent Drama

"The Mountain Rose," a home talent, four-act drama, which has been played to capacity houses both in Layton and Pima, will appear in Thatcher sometime next week.

Considering the fact that these players are amateurs and the short time in operation, this play is as good af any of today's road troups.

You would naturally think they had real "white mule" as well as a "strawherry donkey," which makes it appear to be a real live show. If you want to laugh or cry, don't fail to see it next week in Thatcher.

Advance Made in Study of Soil by Government

Substantial advance in the study of soils has been made at the United States Department of Agriculture through the important ingredients of soil apparatus which permits the treatment in ton lots. Many of the important ingredients of soil appear in small quantities, with the larger apparatus the actual crystalline form of many of the soil constituents can be determined.

One result already attained is a discovery that the salts occuring in the soil are much more complex than has previously been realized. It is also found that the salts in the soil mixture are of the same general type as those in the famous Stassfurt deposits of Germany, and in the beds of former inland seas and lakes that have evaporated and left their salts as deposits. Scientists have realized for years that soil, being the original source of these deposits removed from it by leaching, must contain these ingredients. It is only since the installation of the larger apparatus, however, that accurate data could be obtained.

Taken to Hospital at Globe for Operation

Mrs. Constance Smith, a teacher in the Thatcher public schools, was taken to Globe to the hospital, Tuesday evening for an operation. Mrs. M. S. Freeman went with her and a trained nurse, Mrs. Robertson, of Safford, accompanied them.

MARRIED

Charles E. Lloyd, of Los Angeles, and Miss Capitola Whittaker, of Solomonville, were married March 8th, at the Baptist parsonage, Rev. Hardie Connor officiating.

METHODIST CHURCH

All services will be held in the basement of the Jones Hotel.

Sunday School at 10:00 a. m.

Communion service at 11 a. m.

Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Subject, "A Home."

Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.

Bible study Wednesday evening at 7:30.

Good music. You are welcome.

J. L. LYONS, Pastor.

GUARDIAN'S BIG CASH PRIZE SUBSCRIPTION CAMPAIGN CREATES MUCH INTEREST

EVERYONE SHOULD HELP THEIR FAVORITE

LIST OF CANDIDATES

Lettie M. Higgins, Safford	40,050
Pearl Claridge, Thatcher	37,075
Anna Nuttall, Pima	35,050
Luella Carter, Safford	30,000
Maud Roach, Safford	25,050
Mrs. L. E. Stover, Solomonville	25,025
Mrs. F. S. Scarlett, Safford	25,025
Inez Peel, Safford	25,000

The Guardian's great $750.00 Cash Prize Subscription Campaign started out on schedule time Monday morning, and this newspaper is proud of the fine list of candidates it is able to publish in this issue. It is made up of young people who are well known and popular in the community, and the spirit and energy with which they have started out on this great four weeks' Marathorn is a splendid indication of a spirited contest.

The campaign is town talk, and the people are already beginning to line up back of their favorites. The contestants are going to find plenty of backers and boosters in this campaign, for never before has such a fine list of cash prizes been given away in a like contest in this section.

The contestants have been chosen with care, and the number reduced to the lowest minimum commensurate with the territory to be covered and the business to be done.

Intense enthusiasm marks the closing of the first week of the campaign. The contestants are beginning to strike their stride, and from now on the campaign may be looked for to become more and more spirited.

The first published list of contestants, with their vote standings shows Letty M. Higgins in the place of honor, with Pearl, Claridge, of Thatcher, in second place. District No. 2 is again represented in third place by Anna Nuttall, of Pima, while Luella Carter and Maud Roach occupy fourth and fitfh places respectively. District No. 2 shows again in sixth place, represented by Mrs. L. E. Stover, of Solomonville. Mrs. F. S. Scarlett and Inez Peel complete the list. Mrs. Scarlett got a late start, and may be looked for to make a different showing next week.

District No. 2 is well represented up toward the head of the list, and it looks like the young ladies of Safford will have to "step on 'er" to keep pace with the outside contestants.

Help Your Favorite Candidate

As for you folks who are not in the race—YOU ARE INTERESTED in seeing one of these candidates carry off that first big prize of $300.00 cash money. EXPRESS YOUR INTEREST BY HELPING HER WIN. Speak to your friends about her and have them send in their subscription for a year or more and have it credited to her. Remember a year's renewal subscription counts her 5,000 votes and a new subscription 10,000 votes and may be the very subscription needed to get her 75,000 extra votes on the club offer. Don't delay. If you are in arrears, come in and pay up. It counts your favorite just as many votes as a renewal subscription.

There isn't one of you older folks that shouldn't do your bit to help some candidate along. Do you realize these young people are showing a most laudable ambition in working for these prizes? They all have some worthy object in view in entering this campaign, and THEY SHOULD HAVE YOUR SUPPORT. Don't wait for them to call on you. Come in and subscribe and the Campaign Manager will credit the votes as you may desire.

To the Candidates

You are lined up in a race that should bring out the best there is in you. It is liable to bring forth abilities that you never knew you possessed. Above all, it is a crucial test of character. Energy and persevorance are bound to be rewarded. Stick-tititiveness is the watchword. Optimism is a valuable asset. Remember, though you should find the first two or three or half dozen of your prospects signed up, the next dozen may write you checks. Discouragement has no place in a salesman's life.

And whether you come in first or last, finish the contest with the inner knowledge that you ran a good race—that you did the best you could.

(Continued on Page 6)

150-VOTING COUPON-150

Good For 150 Votes

IF SENT IN ON OR BEFORE MARCH 19

Name_____

Town_____

This coupon will count for the above number of votes when properly filled out with the candidate's name and sent to the Campaign Manager of **THE GUARDIAN** on or before the expiration date.

SUPERIOR COURT NOTICE

In the Superior Court of the County of Graham, State of Arizona.

In the matter of the estate of William W. Bratton, deceased

Notice of sale of real estate.

Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order of the Superior Court, in and for the County of Graham, State of Arizona, made on the 21st day of February, 1921; in the matter of the estate of William W. Bratton, deceased, the undersigned, administrator of the estate of William W. Bratton, deceased, will sell at private sale to the highest bidder, for cash, subject to confirmation of said Superior Court, on Tuesday, the 15th day of March, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said William W. Bratton, deceased, has by operation of law, or otherwise acquired other than, or in addition to that of said deceased at the time of his death, of, in and to that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate and lying in the County of Graham, State of Arizona, and more particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at the Northeast corner of the Southwest quarter of the Southwest quarter of Section 33, Township 8 South, Range 26 East, Gila and Salt River Base and Meridian; thence West 57 rods; thence South 80 rods; thence East 37 rods; thence North 20 rods; thence East 20 rods; thence North 60 rods to the place of beginning, containing 25 acres more or less.

Also the Northeast quarter of the Southeast quarter of Section 32, Township 8 South, Range 26 East of the Gila and Salt River Base and Meridian; reserving one rod off the West side of said above described tract of land.

Bids to purchase said property will be received at the law office of Stratton & Lynch, in the Town of Safford, Arizona. All bids or offers must be in writing.

GEORGE P. JACOBSON,
Administrator of the estate of William W. Bratton, deceased.

First publication, Feb. 25, 1921.
Last publication, Mar. 11, 1921.

SUPERIOR COURT NOTICE

In the Superior Court of the County of Graham, State of Arizona.

In the matter of the estate of H. J. Harvey, deceased.

Notice of sale of real estate.

Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order of the Superior Court, in and for the County of Graham, State of Arizona, made on the 21st day of February, 1921, in the matter of the estate of H. J. Harvey, deceased, the undersigned, administrator of the estate of H. J. Harvey, deceased, will sell at private sale to the highest bidder, for cash, subject to confirmation of said Superior Court, on Tuesday, the 15th day of March, all the right, title, interest and estate of H. J. Harvey, deceased, has by operation of law, or otherwise acquired, other than, or in addition to that of said deceased at the time of his death, of, in and to that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate and lying in the County of Graham, State of Arizona, and more particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Lots eighteen, nineteen, twenty, twenty-one, twenty-two and twenty-three in block number seven, in Lassator's Addition to the Townsite of Safford, Graham County, State of Arizona.

Bids to purchase said property will be received at the law office of Stratton & Lynch, in the Town of Safford, Arizona. All bids or offers must be in writing.

Z. C. PRINA,
Administrator of the estate of H. J. Harvey, deceased.

First publication, Feb. 25, 1921.
Last publication, Mar. 11, 1921.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
Serial No. 035224

U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, March 5, 1921.

Notice is hereby given that Ross W. Rogers, of Safford, Arizona, who, on May 28, 1917, made Homestead Entry, No. 035224, for NW ¼ NE ¼, Section 12, Township 8 South, Range 25 East, Gila and Salt River Base and Meridian has filed notice of intention to make three-year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before H. L. Payne, Clerk of the Superior Court, at Safford, Arizona, on the 14th, day of April, 1921.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Newton J. Staley, Daniel Campbell, John A. Lee, George Campbell, all of Safford, Arizona.

CHAS. E. MARSHALL, Register.

First publication, Mar. 11, 1921.
Last publication, April 8, 1921.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
Serial No. 031151

U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, March 5, 1921.

Notice is hereby given that Samuel B. Hinton, of Geronimo, Arizona, who, on September 23, 1916, made homestead entry, No. 031151, for NE ¼ SE ¼, Section 13, Township 4 South, Range 22 East; Lot 3, NE ¼ SW ¼, Section 18, Township 4 South, Range 23 East, Gila and Salt River Base and Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three-year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before H. L. Payne, Clerk of the Superior Court, at Safford, Arizona, on the 14th day of April, 1921.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Samuel J. Curtis, Charles M. Rose, Rufus Mullenax, Joe Stewart, all of Geronimo, Arizona.

CHAS. E. MARSHALL, Register.

First publication, Mar. 11, 1921.
Last publication, April 8, 1921.

STATE OF ARIZONA

OFFICE OF THE
ARIZONA CORPORATION COMMISSION

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, }
STATE OF ARIZONA, } ss.

The ARIZONA CORPORATION COMMISSION does hereby certify that the annexed is a true and complete transcript of the AMENDMENT TO ARTICLES OF INCORPORATION, of GILA VALLEY MILLING COMPANY which were filed in the office of said Arizona Corporation Commission on the 19th day of February A. D. 1921, at 10:00 o'clock a. m., as provided by law.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, The Arizona Corporation Commission, by its Chairman, has hereunto set its hand and affixed its Official Seal. Done at the city of Phoenix, the Capitol, this 19th day of February A. D. 1921.

[SEAL]

ARIZONA CORPORATION COMMISSION
D. F. JOHNSON, Chairman.

Attest:
A. E. STELZER, Secretary.

AMENDMENTS TO ARTICLES OF INCORPORATION OF GILA VALLEY MILLING COMPANY

THIS IS TO CERTIFY, that Articles III and VI of the Articles of Incorporation of GILA VALLEY MILLING COMPANY, a corporation organized and existing under the laws of the State of Arizona, were, on the 15th day of February, 1921, by the affirmative vote of the persons holding a majority of the issued and outstanding shares of stock of such corporation, duly amended as follows:

Article III of the Articles of Incorporation of said Gila Valley Milling Company was amended so as to read as follows, to-wit:

ARTICLE III

The authorized amount of capital stock of the corporation shall be Three Hundred Thousand Dollars, ($300,000.00) divided into Three Thousand (3,000) shares of the par value of One Hundred Dollars ($100.00) each.

Said capital stock shall be paid into this corporation at such times as the Board of Directors may by resolution direct, either in cash or by the sale and transfer to it of real or personal property, or leases or options thereon, for the uses and purposes of the corporation, or for services rendered to the corporation; and the capital stock so issued shall thereupon and thereby become and be fully paid up and non-assessable.

The valuation or price of property, options, or services received in payment for shares of stock shall be fixed by the Board of Directors and shall be conclusive as to the value thereof.

Article VI of the Articles of Incorporation of said Gila Valley Milling Company was amended so as to read as follows, to-wit:

ARTICLE VI

The amount of liability or indebtedness, direct or contingent to which this corporation is at any time to be subject, shall be the sum of Two Hundred Thousand Dollars, ($200,000.00).

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, the undersigned, F. L. Ginter, President of said Gila Valley Milling Company, has hereunto placed his name, and F. H. John, Secretary of said corporation has attested the same and affixed the corporate seal of said corporation hereto, this 18th day of February, 1921, at Safford, Graham County, Arizona.

F. L. GINTER,
[SEAL] President, Gila Valley Milling Company

ATTEST:
FRANK H. JOHN,
Secretary, Gila Valley Milling Company.

STATE OF ARIZONA, }
COUNTY OF GRAHAM, } ss.:

This instrument was on the 18th day of February, 1921, acknowledged before me by F. L. Ginter, President, and F. H. John, Secretary, of Gila Valley Milling Company.

{Notary Seal} PHYLLIS FRENCH,
Notary Public,
Graham County, Arizona.

My commission expires November 19, 1924.

Filed in the office of the Arizona Corporation Commission this 19 day of Feb. A. D. 1921, at 10:00 a. m. at request of Gila Valley Milling Co., whose post office address is Safford, Arizona.

ARIZONA CORPORATION COMMISSION,
By D. F. JOHNSON, Chairman.

STATE OF ARIZONA, }
COUNTY OF GRAHAM, }

I, L. E. Holladay, County Recorder in and for the County and State aforesaid, do hereby certify that the within instrument was filed for record at 10:05 o'clock a. m., on the 21st day of Feb., 1921, and duly recorded in Book No. 3, of Articles of Incorporation, Records of Graham County, Arizona, at Pages 240.

Witness my hand and official seal the day and year above written.

[SEAL] L. E. HOLLADAY,
County Recorder.
By MAY LARSON,
Deputy.

RECORDER'S OFFICE, }
GRAHAM COUNTY, ARIZONA }

Filed for Record at request of F. L. Ginter.

First publication, March 4, 1921.
Last publication, April 8, 1921.

SUPERIOR COURT NOTICE

In the Superior Court of the County of Graham, State of Arizona.

In the matter of the estate of Joseph Pennsyl, deceased.

Notice of sale of Real estate.

Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order of the Superior Court, in and for the County of Graham, State of Arizona, made on the 28th day of February, 1921, in the matter of the estate of Joseph Pennsyl, deceased, the undersigned, the administrator of the estate of Joseph Pennsyl, deceased, will sell at private sale to the highest bidder, for cash, subject to confirmation of said Superior Court, on Tuesday, the 22d day of March, 1921, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said Joseph Pennsyl, deceased, has by operation of law, or otherwise, acquired, other than, or in addition to that of said deceased at the time of his death, of, in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate and lying in the County of Graham, State of Arizona, and more particularly described as follows, to-wit:

The Northeast quarter of the North east quarter of Section 34, except a strip of land off the North side of said Northeast quarter, 330 feet wide; also the Northwest quarter of the Northwest quarter, Section 35; all in Township 6 South, Range 19 East of the Gila and Salt River Base and Meridian Graham County, Arizona.

Bids to purchase said property will be received at the law office of Stratton & Lynch, in the Town of Safford, Arizona. All bids or offers must be in writing.

PHIL C. MERRILL,
Administrator of the estate of Joseph Pennsyl, deceased.

First publication, March 4, 1921.
Last publication, Mar. 18, 1921.

Notice of Court House and Jail Bonds Redemption

This is to advise that the Treasurer of Graham county, Arizona, will retire on April 1, 1921, Court House and Jail Bonds, in the amount of $10,000.00, 1 to 10. inclusive, together with attached coupons.

J. A. WOODS,
Treasurer, Graham County.

HOW WE BUILT THE ENTERPRISE CANAL

By Judge W. B. Fonda

Going back thirty-seven years in writing a history of past events is a very difficult task when you have but few records and must write from memory. If I should overlook a few minor points, or omit names of persons to whom credit should be given for past services, it will be unintentional on the part of the writer of this history of the Enterprise Canal. Many of my old-time pioneer friends have passed to the other side who worked with me in trying to perfect a plan for developing the Gila valley; and few are left to read of their past doing, and vouch for the truthfulness of this article.

I claim no especial credit for any of the work I have done, for all the thanks should be given to that grand old home-builder who spent his time, money and energy, and who never ceased his untiring support to a proposition that met with all kinds of opposition. That grand old pioneer has now passed away. But the name of N. P. Beebe will ever be remembered as the man who was never thoroughly understood.

A company of Mormons under the leadership of N. P. Beebe (a returned missionary) arrived on the Little Colorado River, November 12, 1877, from the southern states. These emigrants, most of whom were in destitute circumstances, were obliged to divide their meager stores with them.

This company consisted of about 100 souls, and came through from Arkansas by teams. Some of them stopped at Savoia, while others went on to the Little Colorado River. They were the first Mormon emigrants from the southern states in many years, and they were the fruits of the labor of Henry G. Boyle and others.

In 1880 Charles Shumway and Nelson P. Beebe commenced the erection of a grist mill on Silver Creek, on the present site of Shumway, having bought out the claims of the Wanslees. Beebe and Boyle both came to Cochise county in 1884, settling on the San Pedro near Benson. He then settled on the Gila river, buying the ranch of Rosel Stevens and began the work of building the Enterprise Canal. Many of the company followed the old pioneer and the descendants of these families are now among the most prominent citizens of the Gila valley. In the party were the families of Wanslee, Quinn, Talley and Morris. One member, Daddy J. J. Quinn, lived to see his one hundredth birthday.

Well do I remember, a few days before he passed away of being called to the bedside of Mr. Beebe to take his last acknowledment, when he said:

"Now you have assisted me in my last work. Let me take your hand, Will. I know this is you, but I cannot see you. We worked hard together to build the Enterprise, and I shall not live to see this one great object of my life accomplished, but you will be here when the Enterprise is completed.

"Then you go to the head of the canal and on the face of the rock where we sat so many times and discussed our work, you cut the name of N. P. Beebe, President; and you tell my boys to cut your name, W. B. Fonda, under mine, as Secretary, after you pass away."

Away back in 1879 I was engaged in the cattle industry, but see that the range was becoming overstocked, I turned my attention to securing a piece of land in the valley where I could some day build me a permanent home and find myself a helpmeet. I wrote to friends in Colorado, my native state, and succeeded in interesting a few members of my family, which resulted in their sending a competent German engineer to look over the situation of the Enterprise Canal and make a report.

I met him in Bowie with a mule team and a buckboard, and that evening landed him at my ranch on the Munson Cienega, about nine miles south of the now prosperous town of Safford, the county seat of Graham county. We spent several days looking over the country and decided to begin a preliminary survey with the terminus at the Cottonwood Wash, west of Smithville, which was afterward called Pima, and a post office was established there. In August 1885, we began running the levels and found the fall sufficient to give the canal a grade of three feet to the mile; the engineer thought this grade necessary in order to keep the canal free of sediment. We made several surveys, and finally settled our location about three quarters of a mile up the river from the head of the Enterprise Canal. Our object in doing this was to take the water from the bed rock and utilize the underflow, thereby saving about 150 inches of water lost in less than one-half mile.

After this preliminary survey, C. K. Betz, the engineer of Heidelburg, Germany, went back to Colorado to make his report, which I knew would be favorable and that he would again return early in the fall. About August 1, 1885, Engineer Betz returned, and I bought the first bill of provisions for the camp from I. E. Solomon, the father of early Solomonville. This old statement shows a balance due the company when we ceased operations, is still in my possession and a matter of record.

Well do I remember the night of August 5, 1885. We had run our lines west as far as the upper part of the Kleinstauber ranch, now known as the Rancho Paloma. Betz was expecting important letters from Colorado, and we broke camp and started for my ranch on the Munson Cienega. Passing just enough south of Solomonville I left the team with Betz to take on to the ranch, while I saddled up the horse we were leading behind the buckboard, and road into Solomonville for the mail.

The stage being late, I put my horse, a valuable thoroughbred stallion, in the Solomon corral and, like any cowpuncher, went into the saloon run by George Stevens, better known as "Little Steve," the renegade son of one of New England's proudest families. Steve, Ben Crawford and I. E. Solomon were engaged in a friendly little game of poker and of course I bought two stacks of chips and entered the game. Fortune favored me and I began, for a wonder, to win. We had a hot game and after playing nearly all night, I found myself about $500.00 to the good.

Not being able to walk a crack in the floor straight, I had the corral boy order my horse, and after being assisted to mount, I set out for the ranch. When nearing the foothills south of Solomonville, I saw what I supposed to be a bunch of Globe freighters driving their horses out to feed in the chapparral.

"Hello!" I called. The answer came back: "Hello!" Knowing the country so well I hollowed, "Go up the next draw and you will find some good feed."

I started to ride out to show them, when I noticed my horse become very nervous and, like all American horses he began to snort at the smell of an Indian. I drove the spur into his flanks and he made the run of his life. Little did I know that he had carried me through a bunch of hostile Apaches, led by that old time murdering fiend, Geronimo.

When I arrived at the ranch I turned the old horse loose and went to the camp where I found Hank Dowdle, Charlie McGreary, Charley Proctor, Marion Gillis and other cowpunchers, all in bed and scattered around on the ground. Hank Dowdle, my old time pall, rose up in bed and hallowed: "Hello, Bill! Got anything on your hip?" "Of course I have! Do you think I would get in a poker game and win $500.00 and not buy a bottle for the boys?"

On hearing this they all came alive, and for the next few hours, times were lively.

We had just got quietly asleep when we heard the patter of a horse's feet coming from the direction of Safford. We knew something was up, and all arose at once when Mac Freeman came riding up to camp and reported that Mexicans had cut horses loose from the wagons in John Lee's and the Wright Brothers' yards.

Mac was not much excited as he thought they were a bunch of Mexican rustlers who had stolen the horses. This explained to me the actions of the horse I had so cruelly spurred for not going where I had steered him.

"Mexicans, h—l," I yelled to him. "They were Indians and old Dandy carried me right thru the bunch. Come alive and get your horses. Those tenderfoot Mormons who are following the Mexicans will every one be massacred before we can get to them."

The boys had turned their horses loose when they came into camp and the only horse to be had was the one I had ridden the night before. I saddled up and started out to round up the saddle horses, but it was nearly nine o'clock before we got our mounts and started for Solomonville, a distance of about ten miles.

As we rode into town from the south, the parties that had been following the supposed Mexicans came up on the run from the east. They had begun to suspect what sort of "Mexicans" they were chasing and all supposed the Indians were now following them; but not so with us, as we knew too well the cowardly disposition of Geronimo and his band of cut-throats.

We got a few together and started back to the place where the Indians had laid in ambush. There we found the Wright brothers, both dead. From the empty shells found on the ground, we knew they had died game. The remains of the dead ranchmen were brought back to Solomonville and turned over to the relatives.

We knew our small bunch of cowpunchers could do no good to follow the Indians and as we could not get others to go, we returned to the ranch.

P. J. Bolan, our brave district attorney, sent a runner to Fort Thomas for the soldiers, and in three days the cavalry came. They made this forced march of twenty-one miles and then went into camp at Solomonville, where the officers could sleep on spring beds and have plenty to eat and drink. By this time old Geronimo was across the Mexican line and headed for the Sierra Madres where he knew the American troops could not follow. I went with the troops to the place the boys were killed and with the help of others, built monuments of boulders, which stand today silent witnesses to the sacred spot where two of our hardy, young pioneers so cruelly met their death.

After the funeral services next day, Engineer Betz told me that he was going back to Colorado, and when he thought the proper time had come, he would return and complete the work. I asked him "About what time do you think that will be?" He glared at me straight in the eye and said: "In about fifty years or ven zhe ferdamned soldiers get orders from Washington to shoot instead of holding councils of war a poker table over.

Betz left the next morning and as the time has not yet arrived, I have never seen him since. My own folks wrote me to come home while I was altogether and had a full head of hair, but I am still in Arizona, hale and hearty and expect to live long enough to see our great work completed.

As time drifted on, the Enterprise lay dormant. N. P. Beebe and myself did every thing within our power to enlist capital without effect.

Our next move was a trip to Phoenix to get the territory to take an interest in it and supply convict labor. At that time we had a law authorizing the governor to furnish such labor and the territory to take stock in the corporation. I met Governor McCord and he thought the proposition feasible and immediately called the Board of Control to meet with Senator Ives, who at that time was working convict labor on a canal at Yuma. Senator Ives, one of the biggest-hearted men in Arizona, proposed that Graham county be given one-half of the convict labor and offered to take stock in the corporation, saying to the board: "If we ever expect to redeem Arizona, we must all work together in the great work of irrigation." To Senator Ives belongs the credit of first advocating the building of storage reservoirs.

I returned to Safford and reported what had been accomplished, and no sooner had the proposition been received than selfish interests did everything in their power to defeat the building of the Enterprise. A delegation was sent to Phoenix and every obstacle placed in the way. Solomonville succeeded for a time in killing the Enterprise, as a controlling interest in the Montezuma and San Jose canals

Continued on Page 6

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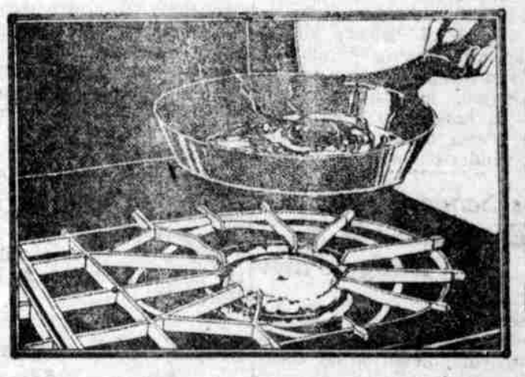

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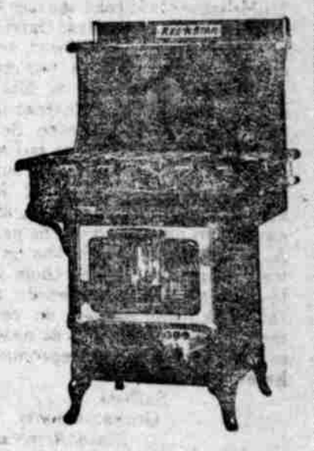

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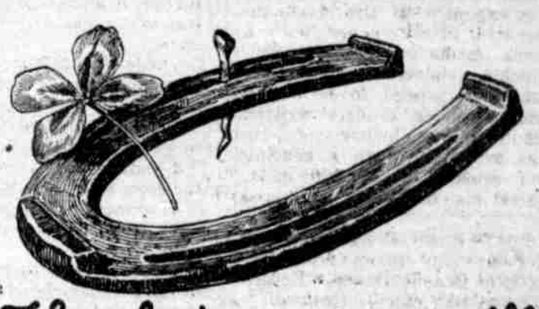

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Lonely and almost friendless, Tennibel Devon, living on a canal boat, child of a brutal father and a worn-out, discouraged mother, wanders into a Salvation army hall at Ithaca, N. Y. There she meets a young Salvation army captain, Philip MacCauley.

CHAPTER II.—Uriah Devon, Tony's father, returns to the boat from a protracted "spree," and announces he has arranged for Tony to marry a worthless companion of his, Reginald Brown. Mrs. Devon objects, and Uriah beats her. She intimates there is a secret connected with Tonnibel.

CHAPTER III.—In clothes that Uriah has brought Tony finds a baby's picture with a notification of a reward for its return to a Doctor Pendlehaven. She goes to return the picture.

CHAPTER IV.—With the Pendlehavens, a family of wealth, live Mrs. Curtis, a cousin, her son and daughter, Katherine Curtis and Reginald Brown. Katherine is deeply in love with Philip MacCauley.

CHAPTER V.—Tonnibel returns the picture to Doctor John, and learns it belongs to his brother, Dr. Paul Pendlehaven. It is a portrait of Doctor Paul's child, who had been stolen in her infancy, and her loss has wrecked Doctor Paul's life. Doctor John goes with Tony to the canal boat and ministers to Mrs. Devon while she is unconscious.

CHAPTER VI.—Returning to consciousness, Mrs. Devon is informed by Tony of her visitor. She is deeply agitated, makes Tony swear she will never tell of Devon's brutality, and disappears.

CHAPTER VII.—Tony's personality and her loneliness appeal to Doctor John and he arranges to take her into his house as a companion to his invalid brother.

CHAPTER VIII.—Tony's presence in the house has a good effect on Doctor Paul. He begins to take a new interest in life. Visiting the canal boat, Tony finds Reginald Brown there. He attempts to kiss her. Captain MacCauley appears and throws the man into the lake. Uriah Devon orders MacCauley off his boat.

CHAPTER IX.—With the girl a captive Devon insists that she shall marry Brown. On her persistent refusal he beats her brutally, throws her into the cabin, unmoors the boat, and starts to leave Ithaca. MacCauley follows in his canoe. He takes the girl into the canoe through the cabin window. The men believe Tony has committed suicide. MacCauley declares his love, and Tony acknowledges she returns it. The girl returns to the Pendlehaven home.

CHAPTER X.—At dinner in the Pendlehaven home MacCauley, not knowing of her presence in the house, meets Tony and his affectionate greeting alarms Katherine and her mother.

CHAPTER XI.—MacCauley calls at the Pendlehaven home in his car, ignores Katherine, and takes Tony for a drive. Katherine is heartbroken.

CHAPTER XII.—Determined to bring about the death of Doctor Paul and so secure money he believes he would inherit, Reginald procures a deadly poison from Dr. John's laboratory and places it in the sick man's medicine. Tony discovers him in the act. Devon visits the Pendlehaven house and with Mrs. Curtis' assistance endeavors to carry off Tony. Doctor John thwarts the plan. Devon is arrested and jailed for theft.

CHAPTER XIII.—Tonnibel discovers that Reginald is Mrs. Curtis' son, and denounces him for the attempted murder of Doctor Paul. She agrees to say nothing if he will leave the town at once.

CHAPTER XIV.—Doctor Paul formally adopts Tonnibel as his daughter, and the cup of bitterness is overflowing for Mrs. Curtis and Katherine.

CHAPTER XV.—Devon serves his sentence and is released from prison. He and Reginald plot to kidnap Tony and force her to marry Reginald. Devon agrees to the deal for five thousand dollars, which Mrs. Curtis is to furnish.

CHAPTER XVI.—Devon informs his wife he has confessed to Doctor Pendlehaven that she stole Tonnibel from him as an act of revenge, and that the Pendlehavens in their joy at the girl's recovery have condoned the crime. The two of them visit the Pendlehaven home. Devon gets the five thousand dollars from Mrs. Curtis. Left alone in the library Devon robs a safe of considerable money and jewelry. Unknown to him Reginald is in the room in a drunken stupor. When the girl appears Devon, overpowered by her beauty, acknowledges he is not her father and makes love to her. He is interrupted by Mrs. Devon. Reginald, awakened by the disturbance, learns of Devon's treachery and shoots him, escaping from the room. Tony believes Mrs. Devon shot her husband, and hurries her from the house. To save her, she insists she shot Devon and also robbed the safe. Reginald appearing, the girl declares she loves him and not MacCauley.

CHAPTER XVII.—Mrs. Devon has escaped from the house, taking with her the money and jewels Uriah had stolen. Fearful of what may happen to her husband, however, she returns and disproves Tony's story by exhibiting the revolver which the girl claims to have used. It is fully loaded. Reginald, in his fright, convicts himself. Mrs. Devon pleads for the release of her husband, promising she will reveal to Doctor Paul the whereabouts of his daughter. The Pendlehavens agree and the woman presents Tonnibel to her delighted father. The five thousand dollars Devon had secured from Mrs. Curtis are found in his pocket and he tells the truth concerning the complicity of Mrs. Curtis and Katherine in the attempted kidnaping. The whole Curtis family is driven from the house by the indignant Pendlehavens and Tony is restored to the delighted MacCauley.

Paul Pendlehaven laughed, then he grew grave. "Perhaps that's it. Now do you think you could find my cousin and bring her here?"

Tonnibel looked at him doubtfully.

"She might make you nervous," she said dubiously.

"I don't think so," replied the doctor, smiling. "I'm so much better. We won't speak of this to John, and I won't get nervous." He made the last promise because the girl's face was troubled and anxious.

Tonnibel nodded and hurried out. She knew which room Mrs. Curtis occupied and sought the other wing of the house. When she knocked at the door, a woman's voice called a low: "Come in!"

Tony stepped inside and, turning, shut the door before she took a survey of the room. When she did, she almost fainted. Reggie Brown, the awful man she had known in the canalboat days, the man who had dropped the poison into Paul Pendlehaven's medicine, was seated very near Mrs. Curtis, and Katherine was by the window, wearing a very bored expression.

An exclamation came from each one of the three as the girl faced them, looking as if she were ready to collapse.

"You didn't get the money then, girl," demanded Mrs. Curtis, sharply. "Reggie dear, I didn't tell you last night, but your Cousin John refused me when I asked him for help, and I had to reach Paul through—"

Tony's eyes were on Reginald, who was crouching lower in his chair. Her forward, staggering step broke off the speaker's explanation.

"You want the money for him?" she

"You Want the Money for Him?" She Cried.

cried, pointing a finger toward the cringing boy.

Mrs. Curtis nodded.

"Yes, he's my son," she answered.

Tony drew a long breath, letting it hiss out through her teeth.

"If he's your son, ma'am," she said falteringly, "then you got a murderer for a son. He tried—he tried to poison Doctor Paul."

Mrs. Curtis got up slowly, a cold rage rising in her pale eyes. Katherine came forward to her mother's side, but Reginald remained silent.

"You lie," snarled Mrs. Curtis.

"I don't lie," cried Tony, hoarsely. "I don't lie, either. Look at him, and see if he ain't guilty. He did put poison in Doctor Phil's medicine, and I pushed him off the window. But I didn't know he was your son."

By forcing her eyes around, the mother caught sight of her boy.

"Reggie," she screamed, "for God's love, don't look that way. Why don't you tell the huzzy she lies! Tell her you'll go to your cousins and let them know of her accusations. I'll go myself!"

She darted across the room, but Reginald's husky voice called her back.

"Don't do that," he wailed. "Don't do it, mater! What she says is true. I did exactly that thing. I—I tried to kill Cousin Paul."

Mrs. Curtis sank down with a groan, and Katherine uttered a cry.

"I thought you wanted me to, mater," went on the boy, wearily. "I thought you said, if he died, we'd get money—"

"But, my God, I didn't want you to kill him," moaned Mrs. Curtis.

"I didn't," said Reggie.

"But you tried," thrust in Tonnibel.

"And you've told my cousins, eh?" he asked hopelessly.

"No, I didn't," denied Tony. "I 'spose mebbe I would have, but I didn't know you belonged here. I knew you used to steal with my daddy and do all sorts of wicked things—"

Mrs. Curtis cried out again.

"But I didn't know you'd try to kill a poor sick man," Tony went on, "and then send your ma to get money of him."

"You'll tell him, I know you will, you terrible girl," screamed Katherine, no longer able to restrain herself.

Tonnibel thought quickly. Cousin Paul Pendlehaven lived in the house with an enemy who had tried to take his life. This same enemy had tried to destroy her, too.

"You said he was going away?" she questioned Mrs. Curtis presently. "Didn't you?"

"If I get money," put in Reggie, drearily, "I will."

"Doctor Paul wants to see you, ma'am," said Tonnibel, her dark gray eyes fixed on the woman, "and if he goes," she pointed at Reginald, "and stays a long time, I'll keep mum. See?"

Completely overlooking Katherine, Tony ran out of the room. The next day she didn't look up when she heard Doctor John tell Doctor Paul that Reginald had left Ithaca. When she peeped at Doctor Paul, he smiled at her.

CHAPTER XIV.

A Will Is Changed.

The two years that had passed since Tony Devon had entered the Pendlehaven home, the greater part of which she had spent in school, had brought about many changes. Paul Pendlehaven had taken his place among the world's workers, but this does not say that he did not still long for the child who had gone from his life eighteen years before.

Mrs. Curtis was no nearer giving Cousin John to Katherine as a father than she ever had been, and Ithaca had caught no sight of Reginald Brown since he had fled from it with the notion that he might follow Uriah Devon behind the prison bars. Philip had carried on his wonderful work, living in the joyous letters he received from Tony and spending his spare time in answering them.

One morning Tony came to Paul Pendlehaven, smiling and blushingly girlish, and he motioned her to a little stool at his feet.

"Darling," he began in a moved tone, "I sent for you because I've come to perhaps the most important decision of my whole life."

Tony glanced up at him wonderingly. He appeared solemnly sober and looked as if he hadn't slept.

"If it affects me, Cousin Paul, it can't be greater than the one you made over two years ago when you took poor little me into your home," she asserted.

His hand fell lovingly upon her curly head as though in benediction.

They both lapsed into a long silence, the girl's dreamy eyes fixed on space, and the man gazing at her shining head.

"Tony," he ejaculated at length. There was something in his voice as he pronounced her name that dispelled her revery instantly.

"Yes," she breathed. "Yes, what is it?"

Pendlehaven cleared his throat.

"I would never have believed that anyone could have wormed her way into my heart as you have," he told her. "How would—how would you like me for your father?"

Tony tried to speak but, seeing he had something else to add, waited expectantly.

"Once, as you know," went on the doctor, "I had a little girl of my own, but the years have been so long and so many since she was taken away, I feel I shan't have her again in this world."

Tony's dark head dropped against his knee in silent sympathy.

"Could you think of me as your father, dear?" he said after an emotional silence.

"I'm not fit for that," sighed Tony. "No, no, not that. I come from people who are not your kind, Cousin Paul. You know that! Everybody does! Then I'm not so good as you think I am. First of all I haven't always told you the truth."

"So my brother told me," remarked Doctor Paul. "Long ago he took me into his confidence about the poison in my medicine. I've watched you for two years, Tony, and it seems to me that I know every secret of your soul. I'm sure you love me, dear child. I'm going to adopt you legally for my daughter. After this I'm your father, and I give warning to my Captain MacCauley that if he tries to take you from me, he's going to have some fight on his hands. From now on, I'm not Cousin Paul. I am—what?"

"My father," gulped Tony. "It seems as if I couldn't stand so much happiness. And if you're my father, that makes Cousin John—"

"Your uncle," laughed a voice from the door. "So Paul has told you, has he, little girl? Well, Tony, you wouldn't have slept a wink one night if you'd heard our argument about you. We spent several hours wrangling which of us should adopt you. I said I should because I saw you first, and Paul—"

"Has the prior right because you saved me, Tony," interrupted Paul. "Now I think the family had better know of our changed arrangements."

Paul Pendlehaven acted as spokesman when Mrs. Curtis and her daughter, Katherine, had been summoned to the library. He told them very gravely that as his will now stood, his brother, John, and his cousin, Sarah, were the beneficiaries of it. Mrs. Curtis smiled at him and arranged the lace ruffles around her neck.

"You've always been most generous, Paul dear," she simpered.

"But now," went on the doctor, paying no heed to the lady's remark, "our household's going to have a mistress."

Katherine lifted her chin from the palm of her hand, and Mrs. Curtis straightened up. Were her ambitions going to be realized after all? Was it Paul who was going to put her in her rightful place? The smile broadened on her lips, and she sank back with a happy sigh. She had to admit Cousin Paul looked very handsome, yes, even handsomer than Cousin John. What a fool she had been not to have caught him sooner.

"The woman you put at the head of your home will be most fortunate and happy, dear Paul," she murmured.

"I hope so," returned Pendlehaven, and Doctor John pulled at the corners of his mouth to keep back a malicious grin.

"I'm going to adopt Tony Devon—" Doctor Paul had only time enough to make this statement when Mrs. Curtis jumped to her feet.

"You couldn't do that!" she cried. "That would be wicked, Paul, absolutely wicked! Oh God, don't do that!"

Without heeding in the slightest his cousin's bitter ejaculation, Paul Pendlehaven picked up a box that lay at his elbow. With much ceremony he opened it and took out an exquisite pearl necklace.

"I do not need to remind any of you," he said, turning his eyes from his brother to his two white-faced cousins, "that these belonged to my dear wife. I have always considered them the property of her daughter too. That is the reason, Katherine, why I've always refused your request to wear them. But now I have a daughter." He turned smiling eyes upon Tonnibel. "I shall allow her to wear them whenever she wishes, and if—if her lost sister isn't found, then they are hers—hers forever."

A long hissing breath broke from Sarah Curtis, and a gasp came from Katherine.

"I couldn't wear them," Tony got out at length, "I simply couldn't."

"Not to please me, your father, Tonnibel?" demanded Paul, almost brusquely.

"And me, your new uncle?" laughed Doctor John. "Why, honey, little girl," he reached out and took Tonnibel's hand, "don't look as if you'd lost your last friend!"

Then Paul Pendlehaven drew Tonnibel Devon to his side, and, when he had clasped the jewels around her neck, he lifted her face and kissed her.

"There, little daughter!" His voice choked with emotion, but he conquered his feelings and went on, "they're very lovely, very precious, Tony, doubly so because you're wearing them."

"Oh," she exulted, "how happy I am! . . . It isn't the pearls, though they're simply great, but it's that I have some real people." She turned a flushed and radiant face to each man. "Somebody that's my very own. My mother's dead, and my father—"

"Is in prison," snapped Mrs. Curtis, vindictively. "I'm wondering what he'll say to all this when he comes home."

"His opinion won't make any difference to us," Paul Pendlehaven stated coolly. "He has forfeited every right to any claim on Tony."

"Hideous!" exclaimed Mrs. Curtis, and "Well, I never," dropped from Katherine.

"And," went on Doctor Paul, relentlessly, for he knew the barbs that were being thrust into the souls of his two cousins. "I'm going to change my will in favor of my new daughter here—"

"And I mine in favor of our young Salvation Army captain who is going to marry my new niece," chuckled Doctor John. "I guess that's all we have to say, Paul."

In silence Katherine and Mrs. Curtis faded from the room, carrying with them bitter humiliation and nursing outraged feelings.

"It's all your fault, mamma," scolded Katherine, bursting into tears when they were in the seclusion of their own apartments. "You've whined and wept yourself right out of Cousin John's life, that's what you've done. God, how I hated that girl when I saw Caroline's pearls around her neck!"

"What are you doing now?" thrust back her mother. "Aren't you crying as if your heart would break? I tell you tears—"

"Oh Lordy, tears! What good do they do?" came sharply. "Here we are without a future, without a home! That interloper will see we go the moment Paul gets out those papers! Oh, what shall we do?"

"I wish that man—her father, I mean—was out of jail," mused Mrs. Curtis. "I really believe he could do something, Katie. Perhaps, Reggie—"

Katherine wiped her eyes with a sudden movement.

"Mamma, why don't you send for Reggie?" she questioned. "Now, listen to me. Reggie confided in me before he left that he really was fond of that girl, and if— Oh, mamma, I've thought of a wonderful thing. Send for Reggie, shove the girl under his nose every minute. Let him cut Philip out—"

"And perhaps have my son marry that thing," objected the mother curtly.

"That thing, as you please to call Tony Devon, is one of the prettiest and richest young women in this county." Katherine snapped back. "She's heiress to the Pendlehavens, and engaged to be married to a man who owns half the town. Thing, eh? Well, I think she's a little higher up in the world at this moment than my half-brother, Reggie, if you want my opinion."

That night an urgent message from the frantic mother traveled by wire to Reginald Curtis, summoning him home.

CHAPTER XV.

The Last Card.

One day some weeks later, Reginald Brown walked rapidly along the boulevard past the row of squatter shacks. He had received word that Uriah Devon, released from prison, would anchor the Dirty Mary near the Hoghole in her accustomed place.

Devon was on deck when Brown ran up the gangplank.

"So you came, old top," was Uriah's greeting. "It's good you did; I want to know what's doin'."

A woman came to the door of the cabin and peered out. When she saw the newcomer, she scowled and went back.

"I thought you said she was dead," commented Reggie, with a wag of his head toward the spot where the woman had stood.

"Well, she ain't! Worse luck!" growled Uriah. "I told that to the kid to make her feel bad. Ede was willing to be dead for a while, anyhow. What's the news of Tony?"

"Oh, she's a lady now," answered Reggie, sarcastically. "The Pendlehavens have sent her to school ever since you went away. My mother tells me Paul Pendlehaven's going to adopt her. And what do you think else?" he demanded.

"I dunno," grunted the other. "Good God! Don't sit there tearin' me to pieces with curiosity. Fire ahead, and tell me."

"She's copped Phil MacCauley," returned Reginald; "Ithaca's snob of a Salvation Army captain, the fellow who threw me in the lake that day, and he's as rich as the Pendlehavens put together."

"Well, he won't get 'er," asserted Uriah, sharply. "I've told you the girl's rich too. Her father's got money to burn."

"A lot of good that'll do you, Ry," sneered Reggie. "She wouldn't look at the likes of you and Edith. You aren't in her class any more."

"Ain't I so?" queried Devon, grouchily. "I reckon her hide ain't no tougher nor thicker'n it used to be. I'll thump h—ll out of 'er once or twice; I'll show 'er what class she's in."

"You'll have to catch her before you beat her, won't you, Ry?" Reggie inquired tauntingly. "How're you going to get your hands on her? Tell me that, will you?"

"Yep, Mr. Mealy-mouth, I will," thrust back Devon. "We got to steal 'er." He clenched his heavy fist and swung it menacingly and suggestively. "What's left of 'er when I'm done with 'er 'll marry you all right. That over, I'll tell 'er who she is, providin' you promise to halve up the stuff with me."

"I did promise you once, didn't I?" asked Reggie, sulkily. "Of course, I will, but what's the use of dreaming? The Pendlehavens're too much for us. Now that Paul's well, he and John are a big team, and they worship the ground that girl walks on. You're biting off more'n you can chew, Ry. You aren't any too strong, you know. A prison record doesn't help any."

Uriah grunted and followed a ring of smoke with his frowning eyes.

"She's my girl," he said at length, "and I'm goin' to have 'er."

"I thought you said she wasn't," put in Reggie, suspiciously.

"Well, she don't know that, does she?" Devon retorted. "Nobody knows but you and Ede, besides me."

"She's a beauty," sighed Reggie, his voice lowered to a growl. "I'd marry her if she didn't have a cent."

"You don't need to make any such sacrifice, old horse," said Devon. "Your eyes will bung out of your head when you hear her name."

Reginald argued he should know who the girl was before he married her, but Uriah wouldn't give up his secret. Indeed, he unfolded to the prospective husband how he planned to capture Tonnibel, and sent Reggie away convinced, red hot to perform his part in the scheme. At last, he was to have the girl he wanted and money too.

The next morning Reggie approached his mother with an air of secrecy.

"A minute, mater," he said softly. "Just a minute! I've seen Tony Devon's father. There! Now sit down old lady, while I tell you something

"Ry Says the Only Way Is to Kidnap Her Bodily."

Ry says the only way is to kidnap her bodily and force her to marry the man he promised her to," the boy explained. "What do you think of that?"

"Paul would kill him," gasped Mrs. Curtis, eyes taking on an expression of fear.

"He won't have a chance if Devon works out his present scheme," replied Reggie, "but you and Kathie have to help us."

In the terror that overtook her, Mrs. Curtis shook her head.

"I don't want anything to do with it," she objected, wobbling in tears. "We'd lose our home, Paul and John would turn us out. They've threatened to many a time!"

"Well, when I assure you our beloved cousins won't know anything about it, not even after it's over, won't you try to help us?" queried the young man. "Now, if it goes through all right, you catch Cousin John on the rebound, and Kathie'd be sure to rope in Phil."

"What joy that would be!" ejaculated Mrs. Curtis. "What about it?"

Then Reggie told her, in very low tones, the plan they had concocted.

"You talk it over with Kathie," he advised, lighting a cigarette, "and you'll have to see Devon about the money."

"I'll get it for him if I have to sell my jewels and Kathie's too," promised the woman, her eyes sparkling in anticipation. "I'll go and tell her right away."

Meanwhile, all unconscious that Uriah Devon had been released from prison and was conspiring against her, Tonnibel Devon was entering heart and soul into the Salvation Army work with Philip. Each evening she went with him to headquarters where her fresh, young voice and her kindliness drew many a poor soul for comfort and courage.

One week after Reginald Curtis had confided his secret to his mother, and she had told it over again in whispers to Katherine, at an hour when the Pendlehaven brothers were absent, Uriah Devon came quietly to the house. Reggie met him and took him immediately to Mrs. Curtis' room.

Uriah paused embarrassedly before her, made a curt bow and twisted his cap between his fingers.

"Sit down, Ry," invited Reggie. "Now tell my mother how you are going to carry this thing out."

Uriah sat on the edge of a chair.

"I ain't goin' to do anything, or tell what I'm goin' to do, till I get the money," he said crisply. "I've got to have five thousand dollars first."

"Five thousand dollars, old lady," grinned Reggie, turning to his mother. "You'll have to cough up. . . . Now, for God's sake, don't cry! Dig!"

"I'll need the whole five thousand to get 'er away, and to keep 'er after I get 'er. She'd come streakin' back if I don't rope 'er up.'

"I'll get the money for you tomorrow," sighed Mrs. Curtis, wiping her eyes, "and you mustn't come here when my cousins are home." She relapsed into silence and then added: "I warn you against—against Philip MacCauley too."

* * * * * * *

Mrs. Curtis had been all eyes and ears for even the slightest happening in the Pendlehaven home, since she had almost stripped her jewel-box and Katherine's to get the money Tony's father demanded. Now she had it tucked away, ready to deliver it, but as the time went by and she had no chance to send for Uriah to come for his daughter, she began to give up hope that the house would ever be rid of the presence which was a constant thorn in her flesh. But it does seem that sooner or later Fate plays the lucky cards into the hands of the undeserving, and so it happened in the case of the conspirators against Tonnibel Devon. Like all things waited for, the opportunity came one day while the family was at dinner.

Philip MacCauley entered in great excitement.

"You look as if you had swallowed the sun, my dear lad," smiled Doctor Paul.

"I've got to go away," flushed the boy, laughing, "and I won't go alone." He gazed meaningly at Tonnibel. "Pardon my rushing in this way, but —but I want Tony to go with me."

Mrs. Curtis flashed him a dark look. He rarely paid her, or her frowning daughter, any attention nowadays, so he did not notice that a pallor settled on Katherine's face, or that her fork fell from her limp fingers to the plate. The mother saw her daughter's mental distress, however, and studied the young man's face, groaning to herself. He had grown so manly and handsome in the past two years, and he was the one person she desired for her son-in-law. He was rich, too, which only added to his attractiveness.

"You might explain a little more, my boy," Doctor John spoke up in a deep voice.

An embarrassed laugh fell from Philip's lips.

"There isn't any secret about it," he answered. "I'm going abroad for the Salvation Army for a year, longer perhaps, and it would be too much to ask me to go all by myself."

Lines appeared between Doctor Paul's brows. At last the day had come when he must give up the girl who had taken a rare place among those he held dearest. He noticed with a quick sigh that Tony's eyes deepened softly, and her red lips were parted in a smile.

"It'll hurry up our marriage a little," Philip continued, "but—but—"

The sound of a chair scraping back from the table broke off his statement.

"Then we'll adjourn and talk it over," remarked Doctor John. "You ask a mighty big thing, Phil, when you demand our little girl without more warning."

"Little girl," sneered Mrs. Curtis, after the four had left the dining room. It happened, much to her surprise, that Doctor John sought her out within the hour.

"Those children have won Paul and me over, Sarah," he said a little grimly. "They're going to be married a week from today. It won't be much trouble to prepare the house, will it? You needn't make a fuss. It'll be very quiet. Tony can buy everything she needs in New York on her honeymoon."

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SAFFORD, ARIZONA

MARCH 11, 1921

NOW FOR A CLEAN-UP DAY

THE GUARDIAN would suggest that Safford have a clean-up day. Along with the coming of spring we should clean up our vacant lots, alleys and yards.

As well as for sanitation, it will prevent fires during the warmer months and make a great difference in the looks of our town. Clean up; brighten up.

SHADE IN THE GILA VALLEY

Since coming to this valley, we have admired the judgment of the people in providing abundant shade. Many beautiful trees respond to our genial climate and the care given by our sturdy citizens.

One of the largest and most beautiful shade trees, and the easiest of all to grow, is the native cottonwood. However, it has one serious fault. The cotton which it bears is dangerous and disagreeable. The lint may get into the eye of an automobile driver at a critical time and cause an accident. The lint burns almost instantly, and may, in a dry season, be the means of starting or spreading costly fires.

Fortunately the female tree, which is the only one to bear cotton, can easily be distinguished from the male tree. At this season of the year, the bright green cotton berries or bolls are hanging in bunches from the twigs of the females.

Our advice is that all cotton-bearing cottonwoods should be made into cord wood, and cuttings should be taken from male trees, when it is desired to plant more cottonwoods for either shade or wood.

Let us beautify our valley with the best kinds of trees.

WOODROW WILSON

It is plain "Mister" Wilson now, or perhaps, as he prefers, "Doctor" Wilson, and not "President" Wilson, The man who for eight years has occupied the high position of chief executive in these United States steps aside and another has assumed his duties.

Looking back over the career of Woodrow Wilson, president, one marvels at the magnitude of his achievements. It is the fashion in some quarters to belittle his deeds, to decry the wonders he has brought to pass, to sneer at him both as the man and the statesman.

And yet Woodrow Wilson's name today rings around the world, and in climes where a few years ago the Stars and Stripes would not have been recognized had they been seen, his name and that of the United States are greeted with acclaim as the veritable saviors of the people.

It was Woodrow Wilson's brain that designed the union of the nations accepted by all the powers among the allies except our own country, and it was Wilson's work for humanity which made possible the effective operation of that association.

For this thing alone, if for no othep deed, his name long will be revered above that of any other man by the citizens of those countries who enjoy liberty through the operation of that league which he made possible.

Nor must we forget that it was with Woodrow Wilson as their commander-in-chief that the Armies of America won the war which made the world safe for democracy. The vast responsibilities which then rested upon his shoulders would have broken the spirit of any extraordinary man.

Woodrow Wilson today is broken in health, but it was not the burdens and responsibilities of office which accomplished this. It was, on the contrary, the bitter attacks, the incessant evidences of implacable hatred, the vitrolic abuse directed at him and the administration, more than any other tangible cause.

It is too close, his administration is too recent, for America to get its vastness into proper focus. But it is safe to say that as the years pass Woodrow Wilson will loom larger and larger in the history of this great nation.

That he was more or less a victim of circumstance is sure. When he went to France the people of nations frenzied with delight at being delivered from the hands of Germany and her war lords looked to him to accomplish some miracle. They seemed to think that Wilson, by the recital of some incantation or the performance of some hocus pocus of magic, would bring order out of chaos and restore prosperity on the instant. And when he sat in the peace conference, and labored with all his might to bring about world peace along sane, sensible lines, thereby proving himself merely human, all Europe was incensed. This, too, added to the burdens of his trials, his sorrows.

Woodrow Wilson may be cold, he may be self-sufficient, a "thinking machine" as Samuel Blythe called him, but none the less is a great man, a good man, a brave man and an American citizens of the highest type.

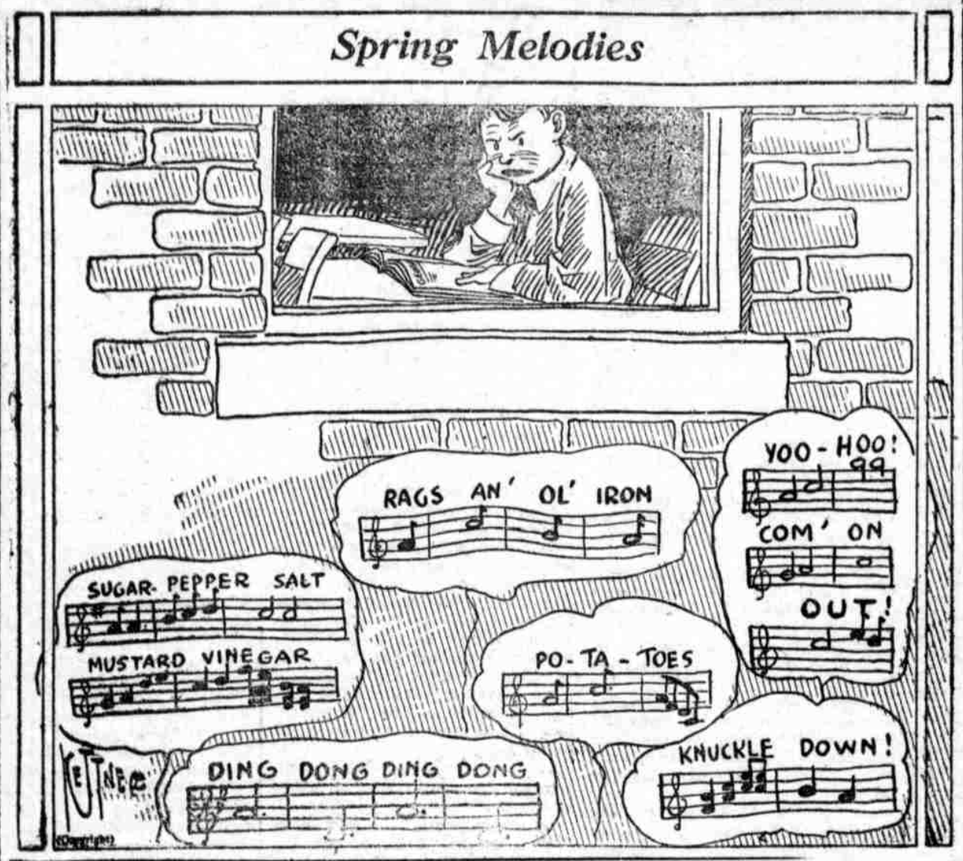
CHAMP CLARK

The death of Champ Clark, former speaker of the House of Representatives and candidate for the democratic nomination for president in the memorable convention deadlock in Baltimore in 1912, means the passing of one of the outstanding political and legislative figures of the last quarter-century. He was one of the old school in statesmanship. In appearance, manner and in the habit of thought he was of a type rapidly disappearing from our legislative halls.

Clark's career inside and outside of congress was a most interesting one. At one time he held the distinction of being the youngest college president in the country. As a young man he was as spectacular a figure in the affairs of his home town in Missouri as he became in congress. Always fearless in speaking his mind, he sometimes was tactless his observations regarding others. This cost him a defeat at the hands of an obsecure opponent years ago, and it is beyond question that his outspoken remarks regarding persons who disagreed with his views on the war draft law to a very considerable extent contributed to his defeat last fall.

Why Colds Are Dangerous

It is the serious diseases that colds lead to that makes them dangerous. They prepare the system for the reception and development of the germs of influenza, pneumonia, tuberculosis dyptheria, scarlet fever, whooping cough and measles. You are much more likely to contract these diseases when you have a cold. For that reason you should get rid of every cold as quickly as possible. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will help you. It is widely known as a cure for bad colds. 4-4t



WELCOME HOME

By LIZZIE M. PEABODY.

(©, 1919, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

The old mill town seemed steeped in glorious sunshine the day it welcomed home its returned sons from the various branches of war service: bells rang, bands played and banners waved everywhere.

The beautifully staged floats, each representing its bit of history, each bearing loyal men and women who had in their appointed way fought hard to help win the war, were also generously applauded as they passed on their way.

After the parade came the banquet and speeches, and then dancing in the town hall. Certainly each returned man and boy should have felt his heart warm with appreciation of the hearty welcome given him, and Stephen Glenn, honorably discharged that very day, and who had arrived in town only a short time before the parade started had honestly appreciated every effort made in his behalf as a returned soldier, and yet there was a dissatisfied look in his dark eyes as they roved around the hall, even as he danced with the prettiest girl and best dancer there.

He was looking for little Betty Plummer, and she had not yet appeared.

Seven laboriously written letters which should have passed the censor, he had sent to her.

Even while keeping step to the gay music he sorrowfully admitted to himself that as far as he was concerned he might as well have tied a stone to each letter and have dropped it into the deep sea; for he had not heard from her. Members of his company had received letters from the home town more or less regularly, but the sensitiveness which made him hide deep his hurt feelings, counseled silence, and he had asked no questions of them.

Although he was fond of dancing he suddenly decided early in the evening to go home; and as a result soon found himself walking rapidly in the direction of the old Plummer homestead, where Betty lived with her grandmother, and which was in the opposite direction from his boarding place.

Supposing that Betty had stayed away from the dance in order to avoid him, he argued to himself—supposing even that she preferred spending the evening at home with someone who had taken his place in her heart There really wasn't any reason why he shouldn't stroll down by the old-fashioned gambrel-roofed white cottage where she lived, and he was soon standing close to the old furrowed stone which after many years of service as a part of the busy old grist mill had been chosen by Betty's grandfather as a suitable stepping stone to his front door. In the sitting room there was a cheery light and outside the old-fashioned flowers which grew about the sides of the old stone seemed to sleepily nod to him a welcome as they swayed toward him in the pale moonlight. Then the unexpected happened. From force of habit and almost unconscious of the act, he raised the old brass knocker and knocked upon the door.

It was Betty who came, opened the door quickly, and then stood gazing at him.

Without being wholly successful she tried to veil the look of happiness which sprang into her blue eyes as she recognized him, and checking an exclamation, with hands hanging limply by her sides, she silently waited for him to speak.

"Don't stand there looking like that, Betty!" he burst out. "You must have known that I couldn't keep away; that I would have to learn from your own lips your reason for not answering my letters to you. Maybe they weren't interesting, maybe they weren't well written; but, oh, Betty! couldn't you have written just once?" Her expression changed and she tried to speak calmly, but her voice trembled and broke.

"You told me you would send your address, and I waited for you to write.

"At first I was very patient, and then I—but oh, I didn't get any letters Stevie—" and for a moment she covered her eyes with both hands.

A feeling of perfect comprehension crept over him. Couldn't he understand well enough how hard it had been to bear the strain of waiting? Eagerly he caught at her hands and drew them swiftly away from her face.

"Seven letters, Betty!" he cried. "Seven letters I wrote and sent and would have written 77 more, only I made up my mind at last that you did not care for my letters, or for me." In his voice was the ring of truth. Truth shone in his clear, young eyes, and all her doubts and fears vanished; but with gloomy foreboding he asked: "Can't you believe me?"

"Yes! Yes!" she replied hastily. "And no one else in all the wide world could be so welcome," she said softly.

As a few moments later she stood in the sitting room doorway, watching as he placed his hat on the hook in the little front entry, her smiling eyes and lips seemed to him to still be saying: "No one else in all the wide world could be so welcome."

Looking over her shoulder he noted the big old armchair, the red and green woolen carpet, so familiar to him. And even the little sitting room echoed her softly spoken words, and a boyish smile lit up his face as he remarked: "the right sort of welcome from the right girl. Can you beat it?"

ST. JOSEPH STAKE

Ward Conferences of Auxiliary Organizations

Primary—

March 13—Solomon, Lebanon, Layton, Lone Star.

March 20—Graham, Hubbard, Bryce, Enterprise, Eden.

April 10—Ashurst, Matthews.

April 17—Pima, Central, Thatcher, Thatcher West.

Y. M. and Y. L. M. I. A.—

March 13—Thatcher, Thatcher West, Central, Pima.

March 20—Matthews.

April 17—Ashurst, Bryce, Eden, Hubbard.

Sunday School—

March 13—Virden, Franklin, Globe, Miami.

March 20—Central, Thatcher, Thatcher West, Lebanon, Layton.

Appointments for El Paso, Columbus and Hachita will be arranged later when a joint expedition of all the organizations can be planned.

Local officers should consult the bishops of the wards, making definite arrangements for these conferences.

SPENCER KIMBALL,
Stake Clerk.

Popular Girl of Thatcher To Be Married in April

Announcements are out for the marriage in April, of Miss Lottie Blazzard, of Thatcher, and Mr. H. Greer, of St. Johns, Arizona.

Miss Lottie, who has been a very successful teacher in St. Johns for the past three years, is one of Thatcher's most popular and accomplished young ladies.

Besides being an adept in domestic art and science, she is an accomplished pianist and has a voice of unusual sweetness and charm as a soloist.

Mr. Greer is a prominent young man of St. Johns. He has recently filled a mission to the Southern States, and has charge of his father's varied business interests since his death a year ago.

After their marriage in Salt Lake City, the happy couple will spend their honeymoon visiting with friends and relatives in Utah and California, after which they will be "at home" to their friends, at St. Johns, Arizona.

When You Feel Rheumatic

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FOR RENT—Nicely furnished room in private family, with privilege of bath. Lady or gentleman. $20.00 per month. Apply to W. M. Moore, Guardian office.

Extermination Faces Elk Herd in Yellowstone Park

Have the majority of the elk in Yellowstone Park died from natural causes or been killed during the past, or are they hiding in some retreat deep in the mountains? This question is worrying the forest officers of the Absaroka National Forest, for on ranges where ordinarily thousands of these animals could be seen, only a very few have been observed this winter.

Just why this is so no one seems to know. One theory is that the open fall and winter has caused the elk to remain back in the higher and more inaccessible portions of the park. Open falls in the past, however, have not caused the elk to abandon their usual customs or habits.

Whether the actual numbers now comprising the Yellowstone band have been greatly lowered during the past year or not, say officials of the United States Department of Agriculture, it is at least true that the shrinkage of the Yellowstone herd during the past five years has been alarming. In 1914, the Yellowstone herd was estimated at about 25,000. In 1917, 17,500 were counted out and if the figuers for the present year, estimated by those in close touch with the situation, are true, there remains much less than half this number. In 1919, 3,300 head were killed in the Yellowstone band, the supervisor of the Absaroka National Forest report.

No herd of wild animals can sustain an annual shrinkage in numbers which the Yellowstone band has, for any length of time, and not face complete extermination within a few years.

Six Forest Fires Reported in the Last Ten Days

Reports covering six forest fires that have occurred on National Forests in Arizona and New Mexico in the past ten days have been received by the District Forester for the Southwestern District at Albuquerque, N. M. Three of these fires were on the Coconino Plateau in Northern Arizona and three in the White Mountain region on the Lincoln National Forest in Southern New Mexico. While none of the fires were extensive or did much damage, two of these in the White Mountains exceed twenty-five acres and were fanned by high winds which made their control difficult by forest rangers and ranchers who were fighting them.

The mild winter and general deficiency in precipitation in the Southwest during the past few months leads the Forset Service to expect an early and severe fire season on the National Forests in this region. The District Forester founds a note of warning to all those who live in or near timbered areas or whose work takes them to such places, to observe every precaution against starting fires. The situation is especially critical since the high spring winds are about due and this year finds the forests in an excessively dry condition thus creating a double hazard at this time.

WATCH THE BIG 4

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To the Women

Some women are just a trifle timid about going to a bank to transact a business. And why? Simply because they are not familiar with the rules of banking. This shouldn't be so, and, indeed, this isn't so with those who come to this bank; for we aim to make every transaction so clear and so plain, that dealing with a bank soon becomes a habit.

We appreciate the patronage of women. Their business with us is already large and steadily increasing. If you are not now a patron, then please consider this an invitation to become one.

E. L. SPRIGGS

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Practices in all State and Federal Courts

Safford, Arizona

Remember That Your Home Paper Is Your Home Friend

Changes in the St. Joseph Stake

At a special conference and monthly priesthood meeting of the St. Joseph Stake of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, March 5th, President Chas. M. Layton, of Safford, was honorably released as first counselor to President Andrew Kimball in the St. Joseph Stake. President John F. Nash was advanced from second to first counselor and Elder Harry M. Payne, of Safford, was sustained as second counselor to President Kimball.

President Chas. M. Layton resigned because of moving to San Diego, Cal., for his health which has been poor for many years. He served faithfully and well in the Stake Presidency for twenty-three years which time he gained the love and appreciation of the people.

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It is sold at a moderate price. All you have to do is to compare costs to determine how much you can save by buying Calumet.

Pound can of Calumet contains full 16 oz. Some baking powders come in 12 oz. instead of 16 oz. cans. Be sure you get a pound when you want it.

Calumet Cream Cake Recipe

—3 cups pastry flour, 3 level teaspoons Calumet Baking Powder, ½ cup butter, 1½ cups granulated sugar, Yolks of 3 eggs, ¾ cup cold water, Whites of 3 eggs, 1 teaspoon orange extract. Then mix in the regular way.

Live News From All Over the State

ROBBERS STEAL $300 WORTH OF PROPERTY

Douglas—Approximately $325 was estimated as the value in clothing, jewelry and trinkets taken from the C. M. Elliott home between A and B avenue on Fifth street, early Thursday night.

In an interview Mrs. Elliott said that robbers entered through a window in the kitchen. They ransacked the house from top to bottom, taking practically everything of value in sight. A quantity of money which she had hidden, was overlooked, she said. Three watches, a clock and other articles of jewelry, numerous small trinkets and a quantity of clothing was stolen.

CONFESSES KILLING MAN WHOSE BODY IS FOUND

Bisbee—Full confession of the murder of Jack Roper, former mine pump man, whose body was found Sunday in a hidden grave on the old Henry Ash ranch in the Sulphur Springs valley, was made Monday evening by Baster Allen, according to the sheriff's department.

TOMBSTONE ATTORNEY SLAYS WALTER SHERRILL

Tombstone—W. G. Gilmore, the prominent Tombstone attorney, shot Walter Sherrill, also of Tombstone, Monday morning at 2:00 o'clock, when Sherrill entered the home of Gilmore. Gilmore was awakened as Sherrill entered the room and without waiting to find out who it was that had invaded his premises secured his automatic pistol which was under his pillow and fired two shots at the intruder, both bullets taking effect in the head.

Mr. Gilmore jumped from his bed, turned on the light and seeing Sherrill lying by the bed, hurried across the street and informed County Treasurer Guy Welch that he had shot Walter Sherrill, who had entered his home, but did not know if he had killed him or not.

Welch and Gilmore hurried to the scene of the shooting and found Sherrill on the floor with blood running out of his head from two wounds. The wounded man was laid on the bed and the news of the shooting was at once telephoned to Bisbee, where William Sherrill, a brother of the wounded man, is a member of the fire department. William Sherrill hurried to Tombstone and brought his brother to the Copper Queen hospital in Bisbee, where he died Monday evening, at 7:00 o'clock without ever having spoken after being shot.

RANCHER'S THROAT CUT

St. Johns—Word reached here last Friday that C. R. Chaffin, rancher of Linden, had his throat cut by W. L. Thornton, another rancher of that district, and that the wounded man could not recover. All kinds of reports were going the rounds as to the cause of the difficulty and it was not until Sunday that anything like the particulars of the affair could be ascertained.

CELEBRATES BIRTHDAY

Helen Nash celebrated her ninth birthday with a partly last Saturday afternoon, at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Nash, about a mile east of town.

A very pleasant time was spent by the children in playing games.

There was a large birthday cake with candles and delicious ice cream was also served.

Those present were the little girl's aunts, Mesdames Charles Pursley and N. S. Stevenson, her cousins, Blanche Stevenson, Norine and Roberta Nash, Buster Pursley and her friend, Earl McCollum.

Charge Against L. F. Cluff Is Dismissed in Globe

On Wednesday, March 2, 1921, Sheriff Skaggs arrested L. F. Cluff on the charge of passing a fraudulent check issued to a man, Van Landingham, at Globe. This check was issued on October the 30th, last.

Sheriff Skaggs was notified on the evening of the arrest by a telephone message from Globe, a warrant being sworn out at that city. Immediately L. F. Cluff was arrested and put in the Graham county jail over night. The next morning Deputy Sheriff Bob Devore, of Globe, came in on the morning train and escorted him to Gila county. Mr. Van Landingham was notified that they had Cluff there to answer to the charge. He immediately consulted with Cluff.

On October 30, 1921, L. F. Cluff cashed a check on the Bank of Miami for the amount of $15.00, Landingham making the statement at the time, that if he wanted any more to come back. Some time later, Cluff returned and asked for $15.00 more. Van Landingham, handing him a check, told him to fill it out for $30.00 and he then tore up the $15.00 check. The mistake came in Cluff signing his name to a Gila Valley Bank and Trust Co's. blank check instead of one on the Bank of Miami, where he had his account.

The mistake was not noticed until the check was returned marked "no funds". Cluff left shortly following this transaction, saying he was going to the valley.

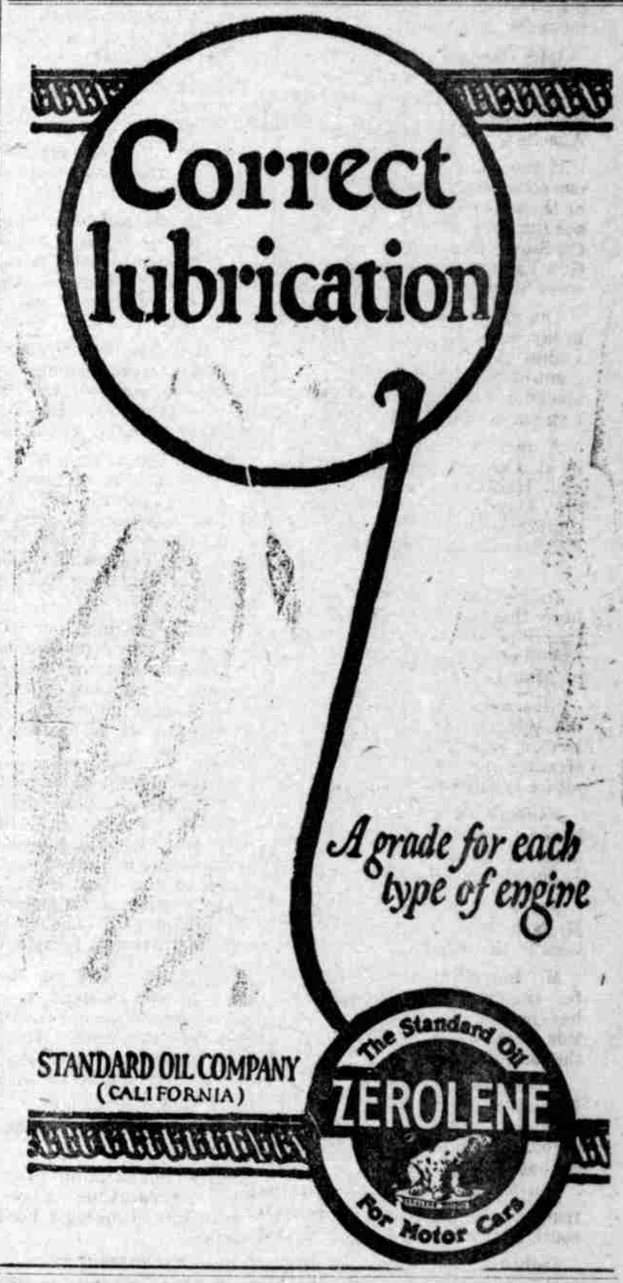
Landingham wrote several letters regarding the affair, but not knowing exactly which town Cluff was in, addressed the letters to Central, Arizona, which where returned, as Cluff was in Safford.

Landingham, supposing his letters were being ignored, could take no other course than to swear out a warrant.

Mr. Cluff was released by order of Assistant County Attorney Dougherty, of Gila county, immediately upon hearing the details of the case.

She States It Mildly

While suffering with a severe attack of the grip and threatened with pneumonia, Mrs. Annie H. Cooley, of Middlefield, Conn., began using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and was very much benefitted by its use. The pains in the chest soon disappeared, the cough became loose, expectoration easy and in a short time she was as well as ever. Mrs. Cooley says she cannot speak too highly in praise of this remedy. 4-4t



$750.00 IN CASH

PRIZES

GIVEN AWAY

TO THE

YOUNG WOMEN

OF THIS VICINITY BY

THE GUARDIAN

IN ITS BIG

SUBSCRIPTION CAMPAIGN

Help Your FAVORITE Win First Prize

$300.00 CASH

Yours May be the Subscription She Needs To Get

FIRST PRIZE

PERSONALS

Mrs. Robert Nash is at the Indian Hot Springs taking treatment for rheumatism.

John Garduer, who represents the Art Studio of Safford, spent several days in Globe on business last week, returning on the Apache Saturday night.

If you want to learn how you can cook better, easier and cheaper than ever before, don't fail to see the Red Star Detroit Vapor Oil Stove Demonstration at the Gila Valley Furniture and Hardware Store. 5-1t

The Spanish supper given Saturday evening by the Baptist Ladies' Aid Society in the basement of the Jones Hotel, was a splendid financial success, netting something like ninety dollars.

A factory representative will be at The Gila Valley Furniture and Hardware Store, Wednesday, March 17th, and will give a practical demonstration of the Red Star Detroit Vapor Oil Stove. 5-1

Judge Laine, of Clifton, is here this week, presiding over the Superior Court for Judge Chambers. He is accompanied by Mrs. Laine.

Remember the date, Wednesday, March the 17th, Red Star Detroit Vapor Oil Stove demonstration at The Gila Valley Furniture and Hardware Store. 5-1

FARM WANTED — Wanted to hear from owner of farm or good land for sale for fall delivery. L. Jones, Box 551, Olney, Ill. 5-1

Frances, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Cook, has been ill this week.

Mr. Ingert, travelling auditor for the Halstead Lumber Co., has been in town several days this week, auditing the books of the local office.

Misses Lucile Birdno, Letty Higgins and Glenna Layton went over to Willcox last Saturday night to attend the Flower dance at that place.

I still have a few nice assorted fruit trees and roses at my place south of town. By Smith. 5-1t

Fighting Bob Sawn has been in the valley the past week speaking against Bolshevists and has delivered some straight-forward wallops at the various assortment of isms. He addressed a large audience at Layton Hall, Wednesday night, under the auspices of the American Legion, Swift-Murphy Post. No. 32.

By Smith announces a big dance at Klondyke, Ariz., Saturday, March 19th. The roads are good. Better join our crowd for a good time. 5-1t

Mrs. O. A. Oliver, of Globe, is visiting her cousin, Miss Cora Schnieder.

Miss Effie Henley, of Bisbee, is visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. F. L. Ginter.

Lewis Riggs, of Bowie, was a business visitor in town for several days this week.

Billie Richards, a prominent rancher of Bowie, is a business visitor here this week.

Mrs. Ph. Fruedenthal is suffering from a severe attack of erysipelas.

FOR EXCHANGE — Richmond piano in first-class condition. Will exchange for most anything of same value. Inquire Mrs. S. M. Davis, Center street, just across track. 3-2t

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Greenhalgh motored to Duncan Sunday. They were accompanied by Mrs. Greenhaigh's mother, Mrs. Harris, and her sister, Mrs. M. E. Campbell.

The Safford friends of Attorney Norman J. Johnson, of Globe, will regret to hear of the death of Mrs. Johnson, his wife, which occurred Friday night, March 4th. Besides her husband, she leaves five young children to mourn her loss.

W. T. Hobbs, manager of the Mountain States telephone exchange at Clifton, and his family spent Sunday visiting at the home of Mrs. Hobb's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. W. McLaughlin.

Arthur Jennings, proprietor of The Mission Confectionery Store, left Saturday evening in his auto for El Paso, Texas. He will be gone a week and intends visiting the wholesale and other business houses in the Pass City. Mr. Jennings was accompanied by Alex Bellman, of The Famous Store, and Bernard Fruedenthal.

J. C. Pursley, of Long Beach, Cal., a former resident of Safford, is renewing old acquaintances here this week. He, with Mrs. Pursley, are visiting at the home of Mrs. Pursley's mother, Mrs. Henry Dial.

Cecil Case is on the sick list this week.

Bailey Shahan, of Central, had the misfortune to get his arm broken cranking a Ford car Monday.

SAFFORD THEATRE

Marshall & Merrill, Props.

PROGRAM

SUNDAY 13

Conway Tub

"Marooned Hearts"

MONDAY 14

"Milestones"

Also Pathe News

TUES. and WED. 15-16

Percilla Dean

"Outside the Law"

THURDAY 17

"Live Honor and Obey"

All Star Cast

ALSO FOUR-REEL COMEDY

FRIDAY 18

OLIVE THOMAS

"Darling Mine"

SATURDAY 19

TOM MOORE IN

"Stop Thief"

ALSO

A TWO-REEL COMEDY

HOW WE BUILT THE ENTERPRISE CANAL

By Judge W. B. Fonda

was owned by a bunch who thought it a crime to allow any water to run below the sandi wash and reanh Safford.

Our next move was to advise the farmers to buy stock in the Montezuma until we had control, which we have held to the present day. This was very discouraging, but that grand old man never weakened; he was not one of the kind to "lay down" and his next move was to enlist the Mormon church.

A change in the presidency of the Mormon church was made and Andrew Kimball was sent here from Salt Lake City to take charge of affairs. We immediately took the matter up with President Kimball and went over the route with him. Being a practical man he at once saw that the only salvation of the Gila valley lay in the building of this water way and called all the farmers on each side of the river to a conference in Safford. I was president of the Enterprise at that time and resigned in favor of Andrew Kimball, giving him full authority to appoint his own directors. Things began to look good, but as usual the knockers got busy and the question of water rights was raised and this gave the Enterprise a black eye.

President Kimball called all farmers together and on a Sunday held the most impressive ceremonies I have ever witnessed. Never will I forget this solemn occasion. The dedicational ceremonies were to me the most impressive, because I had never been a member of any church and when the power of God was invoked to aid in the work, I began to wonder if the power of God could build this canal when so much opposition was displayed.

Over $10,000 had been expended before a grave mistake was discovered in the survey. The canal did not have sufficient grade and the old canal builders became disheartened and finally stopped the work.

The old Enterprise still lies slumbering and it is for a rising generation to complete the work which will be done at no distant day. Thousands of dollars are each year being expended in building dams in the river, only to be torn out in each flood. The county seat war which has been waged against Safford, has at last been settled by an overwhelming majority, and like the "Wandering Jew," the county seat returns to the land of its inheritance. With the building of a new court house will come other valuable improvements. The canals will all consolidate and the Enterprise will be built, with either a storage reservoir, as Senator Ives advocated, or a cement apron will be placed in the river, doing away with the expensive work of dams. Happy will be the day when the decendants of the grand old man will go to the head of the canal and there view the name of N. P. Beebe cut in the rock and the credit of the work given to the man who started the Enterprise canal.

GUARDIAN PRIZE CONTEST

To Be Observed

There are two rules governing the contest that should be impressed upon the candidates. Should one member of a family at this time cancel their subscription, and the paper be continued by another member of the family, it is NOT a new subscription. There are cases where this is done legitimately, but on the face of it it looks like an effort to give the contestant the extra votes called for by a new subscription.

Also, when a candidate has once entered the contest, she must bring in at least two subscriptions a week during the duration of the contest, or forfeit all right to prize or commission. In other words, she cannot start, and then drop out, and expect reward. She must show an inclination to play fair with the paper.

Contest a Fair One

Just a word in regard to the management of the contest. THE GUARDIAN guarantees its fairness in every respect. Votes, and votes only—votes fairly counted—votes based on the business brought in—are all that count. There are no favorites to be played.

THE GUARDIAN guarantees the fairness and honesty of the Campaign Manager—not only through personal knowledge of his character, but from his newspaper associations of past years. Everything will be conducted fairly and aboveboard.

Sound Business Proposition

This is not a something for nothing scheme. In fact, it is not a scheme at all. Neither is it a charitable undertaking on behalf of THE GUARDIAN. It is a business proposition pure and simple.

The object is to advertise this newspaper and increase its circulation—to put a copy each week in every household in the territory it serves. For this we are willing to reward our contestants very liberally indeed, instead of employing outside solicitors at fancy salaries to accomplish the same purpose. In other words, WE ARE TRADING AT HOME, and we are asking our people to BUY A HOME COMMODITY.

People ask: Will it pay? Yes, it will pay. Not in dollars and cents perhaps, but there are other dividends that newspapers want that are not expressed by the dollar mark. During the campaign lists of new subscribers will be added to our list, and the fair, square, progressive policy of THE GUARDIAN will be advertised very thoroughly. There will be intense satisfaction in that. Besides, the general good feeling engendered will be almost inestimable.

75,000 Club Next Week

Tomorrow (Saturday) night ends the big 100,000 club offer, and beginning Monday the offer for the next week is 75,000 extra votes for every $20 brought in.

We want to urge upon all contestants the value of getting in as many of these clubs of 75,000 this week as possible. Remember this is the largest remaining extra club vote offer. The following week it drops to 50,000. One club of 75,000 may mean the gain or loss of $200 to you—the difference between first and second prizes.

Explain to those to whom you speak for subscriptions the value of getting them NOW. Tell them of the extra vote offer. In this way lots of your friends will give you their subscriptions at once instead of waiting until near the close of the contest.

The Ballot Box

The ballot box has been placed just inside the door of THE GUARDIAN office for the use of the candidates and their friends. All coupons clipped from the paper and as many ballots as you intend for publication must be dropped into this box, which is opened once a week by the management in order to keep the paper vote up to date, which practice is followed until the sealing of the ballot box for the final count of the judges.

It may be mentioned in this connection that during the last week of the contest the ballot box is sealed, and the vote then is entirely blind until the opening of the box by the judges at the close of the contest, not even the management of the paper knowing what it may contain.

PIMA NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Sedlock are the proud psrents of a baby girl who came to their home Saturday, March 5th.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Rawson, Lucinda Gustafson, Mr. and Mrs. Hyrum Weech and Mrs. J. H. Nuttall attended the Layton reunion Tuesday, at Thatcher.

"The Mountain Rose," which was played here Tuesday by the Mutual Associations of Layton, was well attended and greatly enjoyed.

Mrs. Ford Allred passed away at her home early Monday morning after an illness of four weeks from blood poisoning.

The Pima Mutual Association will give a program and social at the Pavilion, March 17th.

Mrs. Allred was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Millard Preston, and was born and raised here. She was married about eighteen months ago to Ford Allred, of this place.

She was a very kind and lovable girl and had many friends. She leaves a husband, a four-weeks-old baby boy, a father, mother, a sister, four brothers and many friends to mourn her loss.

Funeral services were held in the Pima Meeting House, Tuesday, at ten o'clock. Bishop Reece Green conducted the services. Benj. Blake, Hy. Crockett, D. H. Weech and Mr. Peyne were the speakers.

Passing of An Old Pioneer of Valley

C. Madsen passed away Wednesday evening, Maroh 9, 1921, at his home here, after a lingering illness of two and a half years.

Mr. Madsen was born November 14, 1844, in Denmark. He came to Bloomington, Idaho, and from there to the Gila valley 37 years ago. He was married to Roxana Louisa Welker, October 10, 1868, in Salt Lake City, Utah. Of this union ten children were born, seven of whom are now living. They are John, who lives in Arvin, Cal., Dorothy McKinney, of Bakersfield, Cal., Mrs. George Elledge, of Globe; Ezra, Roy, Mrs. William Branch and Mrs Jettie Bingham, of Safford. All except the two first named were with him at the time of death. Thirteen grandchildren also survive him.

Mr. Madsen was a good neighbor, a peaceful citizen and much loved and honored by all who knew him.

Funeral services were held Thursday afternoon, at 3:00 o'clock at Layton church. The speakers were Prof. Payne, P. J. Jacobson and J. R. Welker.

Several beautiful songs were sung. Many beautiful oral offerings covered the casket.

Interment was made in Union cemetery.

SOLOMONVILLE NEWS

The Solomonville Restaurant has changod hands. Mr. and Mrs. Crowder, of Texas, have taken it over.

The Solomonville Hotel has latoly heen leased by Mr. and Mrs. Gooch, who have opened up the dining room in connection.

J. J. Clements has returned after an absence of a few months spent at Cisco, Texas.

Lorraine, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ives Massey, has been quite sick this week.

The sister of Mrs. Ben Maurer is visiting her this week.

Subscribe for THE GUARDIAN your Home Paper.

Why Colds Are Dangerous

It is the serious diseases that colds lead to that makes them dangerous. They prepare the system for the reception and development of the germs of influenza, pneumonia, tuberculosis dyptheria, scarlet fever, whooping cough and measles. You are much more likely to contract these diseases when you have a cold. For that reason you should get rid of every cold as quickly as possible. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will help you. It is widely known as a cure for bad colds. 4-4t

A BILL IN FULL

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Booth & Webster

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REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF ARIZONA TRUST AND SAVINGS BANK

At Safford, in the State of Arizona, at the close of business, February 21, 1921:

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts, less due from directors		$434,949.11
Due from directors		31,315.00
Overdrafts		4,523.42
United States bonds		17,500.00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		61,414.76
Real estate		1,000.00
Specie	$7,464.91	
Legal tender and national bank notes	9,410.00	
Exchanges for clearing	930.70	
Due from state and national banks, approved reserve agents	26,009.41	
Due from state and national banks, not reserve agents	21,920.41	
		65,735.43
Assets not included under Expenses paid		4,616.38
Total		$621,054.10

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in above heads, viz;		$100,000.00
Surplus		14,000.00
Undivided profits		3,751.01
Individual deposits subject to check	$209,512.79	
Savings deposits	11,775.90	
Demand certificates of deposit	23.40	
Time certificates of deposit	77,245.20	
Cashier's checks outstanding	8,449.14	
Due State and national banks	11,696.66	
		318,703.09
Bills payable		165,000.00
Bond deposit account		19,600.00
Total		$621,054.10

State of Arizona, County of Graham, } ss:

I, Wm. McRae, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowl-edge and belief.

WM. MCRAE, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of March, 1921.

LEE N. STRATTON, Notary Public.

My commission expires Mar. 6, 1924.

Correct-Attest:

W. R. CHAMBERS,
J. MYRON ALLRED,
J. W. MATTICE,
Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE BANK OF SAFFORD

At Safford, in the State of Arizona, at the close of business, February 21, 1921:

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts, less due from directors		$389,324.37
Due from directors		5,330.81
Overdrafts		2,267.00
United States bonds		37,350.00
State, county and municipal bonds		20,000.00
Other bonds, stocks, securities, etc.		13,093.15
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		14,526.28
Specie	$7,958.95	
Legal tender and national bank notes	13,078.00	
Exchanges for clearing	543.51	
Other cash items	4,432.01	
Due from state and national banks, approved reserve agents	103,997.85	
Due from state and national banks, not reserve agents	5,007.70	
		135,018.02
Assets not included under above heads, viz: Stock in Federal Reserve Bank		2,250.00
Total		$619,159.63

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in		$33,000.00
Surplus		42,000.00
Undivided profits, less current expenses and taxes and interest paid		10,832.21
Individual deposits subject to check	$370,413.07	
Time certificates of deposit	58,771.62	
Certified checks	245.00	
Cashier's checks outstanding	6,173.43	
Letter of credit	1,200.00	
		436,803.12
Bills payable		70,000.00
Bills rediscounted		26,524.30
Total		$619,159.63

State of Arizona, County of Graham, } ss:

I, A. H. Ferrin, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

A. H. FERRIN, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2d day of March, 1921.

PHYLLIS FRENCH, Notary Public.

My commission expires Nov. 19, 1924.

Correct-Attest:

J. R. WELKER,
M. S. FREEMAN,
PH. FRUEDENTHAL,
Directors.